

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 819

AUGUST 8, 1885

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



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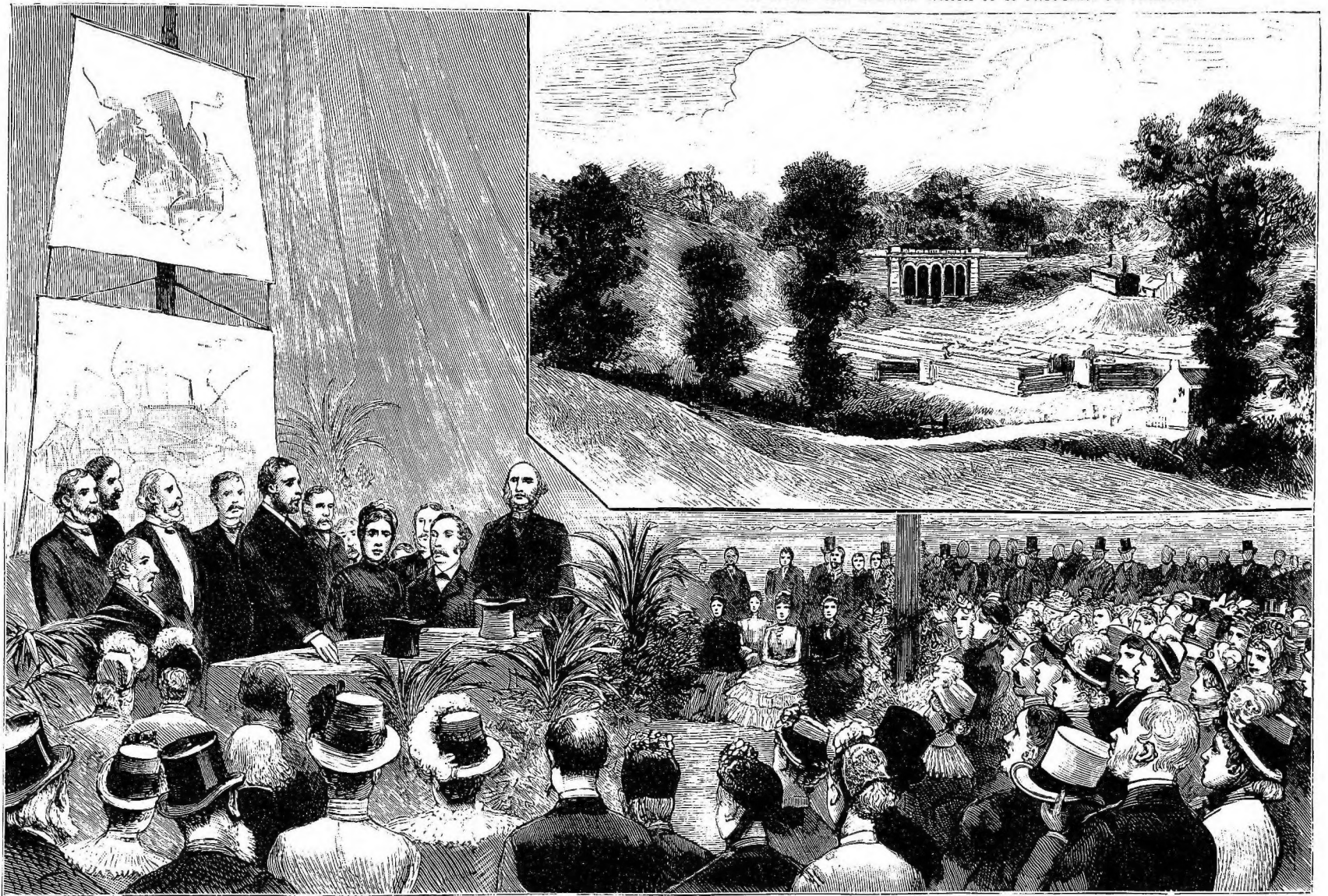
ÉDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1885

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE
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PARLIAMENT HILL AND THE GROUND WHICH IT IS PROPOSED TO PURCHASE



INTERIOR OF THE MARQUEE—MR. SHAW-LEFEVRE SPEAKING



THE GARDEN PARTY GIVEN BY THE HAMPSTEAD HEATH EXTENSION COMMITTEE

THE PROPOSED PURCHASE OF PARLIAMENT HILL, HAMPSTEAD, AND THE ADJACENT FIELDS BY THE METROPOLITAN BOARD OF WORKS

Topics of the Week

FIVE YEARS OF NATIONAL LIFE.—The Parliament elected in 1880 has now practically finished its labours. It is too early to pronounce a final judgment on its work, but we may already safely say that the last five years have been in some respects as important as any similar period in our history. In the conduct of Foreign Affairs the Liberal Government was generally weak and vacillating; yet by the occupation of Egypt it marked an epoch of immense importance in the development of the British Empire. For although our troops may by-and-by be withdrawn from that country, it is recognised by all the world that Egypt must henceforth be very much more intimately connected with England than with any other Power. At home the period has been made memorable by the definite establishment of Democratic methods of government. It can no longer be said that England is ruled by a class; the people have supreme power in their own hands, and on them will rest the responsibility for all that may be done by their representatives. Along with this momentous change there has been a remarkable growth of interest in social as distinguished from merely political questions. The last days of the present Parliament have been spent in the consideration of measures for the protection of girls and for the improvement of the dwellings of the poorer classes of the community; and this fact fairly indicates the general direction of public opinion and feeling. Perhaps it may be added that we have seen the beginning of a new grouping of political parties. The old distinction between Liberalism and Conservatism seems to have become obsolete. At any rate, Tories have shown themselves not less ready than Radicals to favour far-reaching schemes of reform, and there is an almost universal belief that, in deciding between Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone, the country will not have to decide between two statesmen, one of whom advocates progress, while the other wishes to keep things as they are. Both statesmen will claim to be reformers, although they may differ as to the means by which the objects they have in view may be most wisely accomplished.

PROTECTION FOR YOUNG WOMEN.—Within the limited space allotted in these columns, it would be impossible, even if it were desirable, to discuss the successive clauses of such a measure as the Criminal Law Amendment Bill. But a few general remarks on a subject of such vital importance cannot surely be out of place in this journal. The crusade initiated by the *Pall Mall Gazette* might perhaps have been conducted with greater discrimination; but, on the other hand, it may be fairly argued that public sympathy would have been less keenly aroused if the terrible facts had been disclosed in a formal, passionless, and, therefore, uninviting style. And it must be borne in mind that all, or nearly all, which has thus far been accomplished in Parliament is due to the agitation which has arisen out of doors. Before this public stir began, Parliament—and especially the House of Commons—was disgracefully apathetic on this subject. The House of Lords has behaved better than the House of Commons, in spite of the prevailing popular notion that aristocrats are the chief evil-doers in matters of this kind. Four years ago a Committee of the House of Lords drew attention to the horrors which the Bill now before Parliament is intended to lessen. Yet nothing in the way of legislation was done; and, only as recently as last May, the Bill brought in by the late Government was talked out in a House of less than twenty members. The resuscitated Bill of July, on the contrary, has been eagerly discussed by crowded Houses, and has been materially strengthened in some of its clauses. To what is this marvellous change due? Surely to the indignation which has been aroused outside Parliament, and which has spurred into action not a few Members of the easy-going conventional man-of-the-world type. Too much must not be expected from the Bill, but it will do some indirect good if it should practically teach the laxer part of mankind that the deliberate ruin of a woman is one of the blackest crimes which a man can commit. The offence is heinous, because to the woman the consequences are usually so terrible. Even the most heartless libertine would pause before the commission of the deed if he could realise beforehand the successive steps of his partner's future career: the gradual moral and physical deterioration, the drunkenness, disease, and premature death. But, as such a vision of sin is rarely if ever vouchsafed, the libertine (not necessarily a man of rank and wealth, but far more often belonging to the same class as his victim) must be restrained by fear of punishment. And, if the public could really get their own way, they would make this punishment much sharper and more certain than any which the wisdom of Parliament is likely to authorise.

THE "HECLA" COURT MARTIAL.—After reading the evidence in this case the verdict seemed a foregone conclusion, but so dark are the ways of courts-martial that Captain Markham and Lieutenant Nicholson must have felt immensely relieved when they heard the Court's decision that the charges against them were "not proven." In fact, the presence of mind and readiness of resource shown by both officers were highly commendable, and without doubt saved the lives of many of the unfortunate passengers on

board the *Cheerful*. But though the verdict was undoubtedly just there were one or two points in the evidence which require notice. Why was the *Hecla* proceeding in foggy weather at the unduly high rate of nine knots an hour? The answer given was that the *Hecla*, being a large vessel, is unmanageable at a lower rate of speed. Now this answer is satisfactory as far as it goes, but the awkward fact remains that there are not a few of Her Majesty's ships which are by no means good sea-boats. In the case of large line-of-battle ships carrying very heavy guns, such defects are perhaps unavoidable, though none the less deplorable. But the *Hecla* is not one of these. She is only a torpedo-depot, and it is monstrous that vessels of this class should be so badly designed that they will not answer their helm except when going at a rate of speed which, in bad weather or crowded quarters, is dangerous. Lastly, it may be observed that the same evidence which acquitted the officers of the *Hecla* pointed to considerable lack of judgment, to say the least of it, on the part of those on board the *Cheerful*, but, as their conduct will perhaps become the subject of separate inquiry, further remark on it had better be reserved.

ENGLAND, RUSSIA, AND AFGHANISTAN.—There is not much reason to fear that the difficulties about the Zulfikar Pass will lead to war; but an uneasy feeling has been excited in this country by the manifest unwillingness of Russia to arrive at a final decision. She professes, as Lord Salisbury explained on Tuesday, to be anxious only to obtain fuller information; but her real intention is probably to wait until she sees which of the two English parties is to be in power after the General Election. She knows that, if the Tories secure a majority, she will have to be content with the terms which are now offered to her; but she may hope that, if the Liberals are in office, she will be able to demand more favourable conditions. Fortunately, there is no sign that in this matter Mr. Gladstone will be less resolute than Lord Salisbury. The Conservatives are simply maintaining the claims which were advanced by the Liberal Ministry, and the Opposition has not found any occasion to condemn or criticise the action of the present Government. The Ameer may not be a very trustworthy ally; but we have come under distinct obligations to him, and all parties acknowledge that while he remains loyal to us we are bound to give him the protection we have promised. Another good element in the situation is that there is now no difference of opinion in England as to the necessity of fortifying the Indian frontier, so that our Empire may be safe altogether apart from the shifting humour of the Afghan people and their ruler. The Pishin Valley is already occupied by our troops, and Lord Salisbury went so far as to say that it "will probably be occupied in greater force as time goes on." Other positions of strategical importance are also to be gradually strengthened. If this policy is maintained, as we are justified in hoping that it will be, the intentions of the Ameer will become less important, and perhaps he will be all the more anxious on that account to fulfil his engagements.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY AMALGAMATION.—As the metropolis lies on the south-eastern border of Great Britain, the railway lines which radiate towards that coast are shorter than those stretching in other directions. In spite, however, of their diminutive size, a good deal is heard of the railway systems which occupy this area, the reason being perhaps that, like small dogs as compared with large dogs, they are fond of barking and snarling. They have not a continent to play with, like the locomotive monarchs of America, Jay Gould and Vanderbilt, yet Messrs. Forbes, Laing, and Watkin, the kings of the three lines which traverse the pleasant counties of Surrey, Sussex, and Kent, are often more or less in a condition of internecine war, and are at this very time planning raids on each other's territories. But what insanity is implied by this squabbling! Truly one may say with Chancellor Oxenstiern (slightly altered), "With how little wisdom the railway world is governed!" Neither of the South-Eastern nor of the Brighton and South Coast have the financial annals been very prosperous, while those of the Chatham and Dover have been simply disastrous. Why do they not, instead of fighting and running up lawyers' bills, determine to amalgamate? Even then their territory would be small compared to that of such giants as the North-Western and the North-Eastern, while their goods and mineral traffic is necessarily insignificant. Just because of these unavoidable disadvantages they ought to study economy, and surely one Board of Directors would be cheaper than three. Times too, just now, are exceptionally hard. The passenger traffic is their sheet anchor, but last year it was seriously diminished by the cholera on the Continent; and now, just as the pleasure-seeking world are pluming their wings for their annual exodus, the reappearance of the cholera at Marseilles will keep many British holiday-makers within the limits of their own islands. Should these three companies ever come to utter grief for want of taking this advice, surely some Weller among the shareholders may reasonably say: "Vy vorn't there an amalgamation, Sammy?"

APATHETIC SPECTATORS.—On Saturday last a crowded river steamer was the scene of a painful incident. A man and his son were attacked, threatened with death, and robbed by a few men in full view of the rest of the passengers. Yet

these passengers made no attempt, at all events until the difficulty had been some time in existence, to rescue the victims. A few days earlier a woman fell into shallow water and was drowned, for although several men were standing close by they did nothing to help her. To what is this strange indifference due? Not perhaps to actual cowardice, but rather to a dull, stolid callousness, though a very lenient observer might attribute it to that feeling of diffidence in thrusting themselves forward, which is the characteristic of Englishmen, and which is often coupled with great personal courage. In this respect our police system has not been altogether a boon, for we are so accustomed to send for the constable in any unpleasant business of this kind that sometimes in his absence we lose sight of our public duties as citizens, and stand helplessly looking on. We may pardon a man, where he is not acquainted with the rights of the case, for hesitating to thrust himself into an apparent quarrel, for very likely the steamboat robbery looked like an ordinary brawl to the gaping spectators, but we cannot sympathise with the apathy of people who allow a fellow-creature to drown sooner than get their feet wet. It is to be hoped then that these are isolated cases, and that there is still enough chivalry in the British character to prevent their frequent repetition.

GERMANY AND FRANCE.—The recent articles in the *Temps* and the *North German Gazette* show how far the French and the Germans still are from regarding one another with friendly feelings. Germany would be willing enough to cultivate a good understanding with France, for by the war of 1870-71 she gained all that she wanted, and in the event of a fresh struggle she could not hope to do more than maintain her present position. Frenchmen, however, find it hard to forget the humiliations of that terrible period, and they seem unable to abandon the notion that it is their duty to prepare for the re-conquest of their lost provinces. There are observers who hold that this hostile temper will never pass away, but for many a day after the Battle of Waterloo it was said that France would always hate England, and the prophecy has not been fulfilled. Perhaps the time may come when Frenchmen will talk of Sedan as calmly as they now talk of Waterloo. For centuries it was easy for France to attack Germany, for she invariably found in the Fatherland a party which was willing to act with her. To-day there is no German principality or city which would, if it could, ally itself with an enemy of the country. Many bitter jealousies are expressed in the Reichstag; but, in the determination to resist foreign aggression, the nation is united in a sense in which it never has been united since the greatest days of the Holy Roman Empire. If, therefore, the French are resolved to wage a war of revenge, the task before them is one of the most formidable they have ever undertaken. This they are likely to see more and more clearly, and the perception of the difficulties in their way may do more than anything else in the end to cool their military ardour.

INCREASE OF THE CHOLERA.—Since we last wrote on this subject the severity of the disease has greatly increased, and it has now gradually spread from the south-eastern provinces of Spain, to which it was for some time confined, and has reached the northern frontier province of Navarre. This, coupled with the reappearance of the cholera at Marseilles, necessarily causes much anxiety both in France and indeed in all other countries of Europe. Altogether the facts at present are of a disquieting character. The cholera of 1885 is of a more virulent type than that of 1884. Not only are there more deaths in proportion to the seizures but the malady spreads with greater facility and rapidity. Other nations may comfort themselves with the belief that the bad sanitary conditions of the Spanish towns and villages, and the heat of their summer climate, may have aggravated the fury of the disease in the Peninsula, but no one will venture to say that either England or any other country is so well prepared that the pestilence will leave us unscathed. It is pretty clear that dirt and defective drainage may exist for years in a community, when there is no cholera about, without doing much mischief. It is also clear on the other hand that when the choleraic virus has once effected a firm lodgment in a place, the most excellent sanitary arrangements will not ensure immunity.

POSTAL BOONS.—Half a loaf is better than no bread, and though the sixpenny telegram is at present to be a very small one, in fact, a "telegramette," the public is to be congratulated upon having at last obtained it. On the 1st of October next twelve words will go for sixpence, but addresses will no longer be free. At first, no doubt, the gambling fraternity will reap the chief benefit. Turf and stock speculators are such excellent employers of the wire that they will know much better than the outside public how to work the new arrangement to their advantage. No doubt, however, as time goes on, the Post Office authorities will see their way to fresh concessions. It is better, then, to be content with a small boon than to compel the Department which earns such a large proportion of the revenue to work at a loss. This is not the only gift of the Postmaster-General to the public. Two other minor improvements in the system deserve notice. In the first place it will very shortly be possible to insure parcels. This has long been the case with railway parcels, and the somewhat disappointing returns of the Parcel Post were perhaps due to the fact that in this

respect the railway companies had an advantage over the Post Office. Secondly, the extra stamps required to make up a postal order to the required amount—e.g., to make a 17s. 6d. into one for 17s. 9½d.—may now be affixed to the front of the order, where they can be seen at a glance, instead of to the back, where they were sometimes missed by the recipient. These are small things, but they show that the Post Office is keeping up its reputation as one of the most progressive and best-managed of the Public Departments.

ITALIAN CRUELTY.—If we may judge from a correspondence which has been going on in the *Times*, the Italian people have much to learn as to the duty of mankind towards animals. Some appalling instances of cruelty have been mentioned, and unfortunately there is no reason to suspect that those who have written on the subject have been guilty of the slightest exaggeration. We are occasionally informed that the indifference of many Italians to animal suffering is due in some mysterious way to "their southern blood;" but why "southern blood" should make people cruel, even when their passions are not excited, the philosophers who offer this account of the matter do not explain. Perhaps, when an Italian of average moral character laughs at the tortures of a rat which is being burned to death for his amusement, he does so because he has never taken the trouble to imagine what the sufferings of the creature may be. But it is also likely that he acts from a sense of revenge. Rats are mischievous creatures, and he punishes an individual rat for the misdeeds of the rat-tribe in general. If schoolmasters, the clergy, journalists, and men of letters did what they could to foster a more humane sentiment, there can be no doubt that their efforts would be successful; for the Italians are naturally a kindly people, very sensitive to appeals to their generous instincts. It is not only in Italy that there is urgent need for wise teaching about the manner in which animals ought to be treated by man. Even in England, where there is a sound public sentiment on this subject, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has far too much to do.

LUNATICS IN LUCK.—Charles Reade's "Hard Cash" was full of exaggeration. But it was also full of vivid description, and the public for the first time realised that there might be and probably were, many persons incarcerated from various interested motives, on the score of madness, who were really not mad at all. The movement thus begun gained its full strength when the redoubtable Mrs. Weldon undertook her crusade, and the practical result is that the lunacy-pendulum has swung in the very opposite direction. Formerly, the danger was that a sane person might be locked up as mad; now the danger is that a mad person may be allowed to be at large, because no doctor dares to affirm that he or she is not sane. The recent case of Neave v. Hatherley is certainly not very encouraging to medical men. The jury gave a somewhat grudging verdict in favour of the defendant, but this will not recoup him for the trouble, anxiety, and expense he has undergone. It is therefore little to be wondered at, in view of the number of actions recently brought by alleged lunatics, that doctors are very chary of signing certificates. In cases of downright, stark, staring madness, such as might be safely left to the decision even of an unskilled layman, of course no difficulty arises; but there are a number of unfortunate people who are on the borderland of insanity, whose behaviour is intolerable to their friends, and who would usually be greatly benefited by being placed under restraint, whom nevertheless a medical man in these days will hesitate to certify as mad, because the modest fee which he gets for his trouble may be woefully outweighed by a subsequent action at law. If this sort of thing goes on, Government will have to appoint these examining doctors, as then they will be protected by their official position from the delights of a lawsuit.

TALL SCORING.—This year will be remembered hereafter as one of the most extraordinary batsmen's seasons ever known. Of individual scores we have already had the largest on record in Mr. J. S. Carrick's 419 (not out); 200's have been made almost every day; while "centuries" are nothing accounted of, so numerous have they become. The totals of whole elevens have been quite as unprecedented. Two innings, at least, of over 700 have been played, and several of 500, while a match in which 300 has not been compiled on one side or the other, has been rare indeed. The chief reason of this phenomenal run-getting is, of course, the dryness of the weather. Bowlers find their well-pitched balls hopping over the wicket, and they can no longer obtain the "work" on the ball which is so necessary for puzzling the experienced batsman. The skill of "groundmen," moreover, aided by heavy rollers, makes turf assume the smoothness of a billiard-table. This exceeding evenness of surface naturally renders the bowler's task more difficult. Nevertheless, he may take courage. A few showers of rain, a temporary return to the ordinary weather of an English summer, and down topple the wickets like corn before the sickle. Whole elevens will then retire for a smaller score than that of a single individual a week earlier. Where a match took three whole days, and then was left drawn because too many runs were made, twenty or thirty wickets will go down in a single afternoon. Such is the glorious uncertainty of the glorious game of cricket, and so batsmen will do well to use their opportunities, and "make runs while the sun shines."

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, August 26.—"MORS ET VITA" (composed expressly for this Festival by Monsieur CHARLES GOUNOD.
WEDNESDAY EVENING.—NEW CANTATA, by Mr. THOMAS ANDERTON, entitled "YULE TIDE," "VIOLIN CONCERTO," composed by Mr. ALEXANDER C. MACKENZIE; and SYMPHONY, by Mr. EBENEZER PROUT.
THURSDAY MORNING, August 27.—"MESSIAH."
THURSDAY EVENING.—A NEW CANTATA, "THE SPECTRE'S BRIDE," by Herr ANTON DVOŘAK, composed expressly for this Festival; Mr. GLADSTONE'S Latin Translation of "ROCK OF AGES," composed by Dr. BRIDGE, Organist of Westminster Abbey.
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GARDEN PARTY AT PARLIAMENT HILL,
HAMPSTEAD

FOR the benefit of those who are not acquainted with the spot, let us say that Parliament Hill is a green eminence on the north-western outskirts of London. It is a favourite resort of the North Londoners, and on a fine Sunday evening in summer time, the sun being at that hour of the day behind the spectator, and the vaporous cloud of smoke which hangs over Great Babylon being reduced to its minimum, a fine view of London is obtainable. In the middle distance lies the Regent's Park, a green island imbedded in an ocean of houses; while among the most conspicuous buildings which overtop the roofs of average height are the Langham Hotel, the Victoria Tower at Westminster, and far away, the towers of the Crystal Palace, which may often be seen glittering in the rays of the setting sun. Further eastward we perceive the domed roof of the British Museum Reading Room, the towers of the Islington Cattle Market and of Holloway Prison; to say nothing of innumerable churches, among which, however, rises, like Mont Blanc among the surrounding Alps, the majestic dome of St. Paul's.

Merely for the sake of the panoramic view visible from it, Parliament Hill would be worth preserving in its present condition, but besides this there lie at its foot a number of pretty undulating fields, and a chain of ponds (used as reservoirs by the New River Company), which not only add, as water always adds, to the charm of the landscape, but also afford great pleasure by the facilities which they present for skating in winter time, and for miniature yachting, sailing, and bathing (both bipeds and quadrupeds) in summer time.

That the public still have the enjoyment of this suburban Paradise is simply due to a fortunate accident. These fields belong to a nobleman, the Earl of Mansfield, who hitherto has benevolently refrained from multiplying his income by letting these lands on building-lease, but who simply lets them to a farmer for grazing and hay, and tacitly allows the public to trespass on them without stint (except just before and at the hay-harvest). If, however, no effort were to be made on behalf of the public to secure these fields for their use, it is as certain as anything can be in this world that, before many more years have elapsed, these smiling fields will be covered with streets and villas.

To prevent this calamity an influential committee was formed some time since, under the chairmanship of the Duke of Westminster, and the Vice-Chairmanship of Mr. G. Shaw-Lefevre, M.P. Two or three weeks ago a deputation of the committee went before the Metropolitan Board of Works, entreating them to purchase these fields for the use of the public. On this occasion Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, with happy audacity, told the Board that the Committee intended within a few days to invite them to a garden-party to be held on the top of Parliament Hill.

The garden-party took place on the afternoon of Wednesday, July 29th, and was a genuine success. A large number of distinguished persons attended, and though the day was, for the season, chill and sunless, they obtained a practical proof of the exceeding beauty of the surroundings of the spot on which they stood. Then at the foot of the hill, below the space roped off, and marked by a line of flags, thousands of the poorer folks of the neighbourhood had assembled; and it is to be hoped will all use their influence to secure this great boon for themselves and their descendants.

On the summit of the hill a large marquee was erected, and here Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, Lord Mount-Temple, and Lord Bramwell made effective speeches in favour of the scheme. Sir J. M'Garel-Hogg responded genially, but cautiously.

It is entirely a question of money. The owners of the land (260 acres in all), the Earl of Mansfield and Sir Spencer Wilson, are willing to sell the land for public purposes. But the Board of Works has many claims on its purse; there is already much grumbling at the burden of the rates; and there is a risk that the Wine and Coal Dues (hitherto levied by the City Corporation and applied for public objects) may be abolished. If this abolition is carried out, the benefit will go entirely into the pockets of the wine and coal merchants. The public will reap no advantage. On the contrary, Sir James Hogg distinctly stated that in that case the Board, in order to meet existing engagements, will be compelled to increase the rates. We trust, therefore, that Parliament will decide to retain the Wine and Coal Dues. The inhabitants of London need not dread a heavy additional burden as the price of securing these lovely fields. Half-a-farthing in the pound for fifty years' will achieve the desired object. That is to say, a householder renting a house valued at 45s. a year will be asked to pay about sixpence a year. This is no exorbitant price to pay for the acquisition of such an unrivalled recreation ground, and therefore we close with a well-known phrase slightly altered: "Why should London hesitate?"

A DEAF AND DUMB CLERGYMAN

THE first instance of a deaf mute being admitted to Holy Orders in the Church of England took place in Farnham parish church on Sunday, May 21st, when Mr. R. A. Pearce was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Winchester.

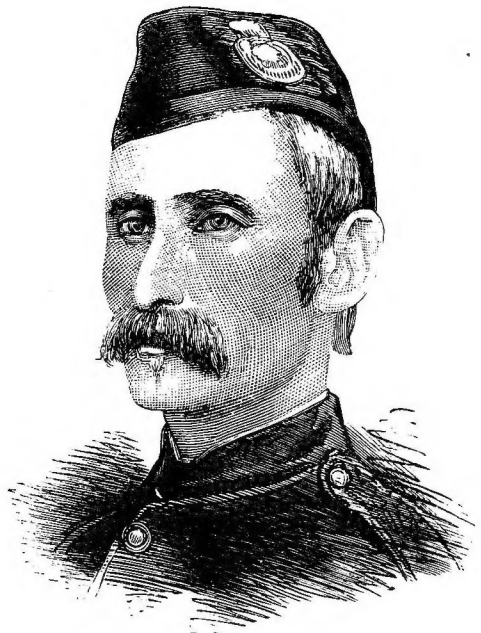
Mr. Pearce received his education at the Brighton Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, where he was for twelve years a private pupil under the care of the head master, Mr. Sleight, and was taught entirely on the manual and sign system. On leaving school to enter upon office work, he soon began to employ his leisure hours in seeking out and instructing others similarly afflicted to himself, and especially in collecting the adults together on Sunday afternoons for religious worship. The numbers attending increased, and this led on to his devoting more time to the work. Just at this juncture, the Rev. C. M. Owen was ordained, and appointed to a curacy in Southampton; and he, being one of the few clergy who can converse with facility with the deaf and dumb by means of the manual alphabet, assisted and encouraged Mr. Pearce in every possible way. Ultimately, through the efforts of Mr. Owen, the Winchester Diocesan Mission to the Deaf and Dumb was established, and Mr. Pearce was licensed as missionary by the Bishop of Winchester. The good work has prospered under the energetic management of Mr. Owen, so that now there is an ordained deaf-mute clergyman holding a recognised position in the Church of England. When it is considered how hopelessly the deaf and dumb are shut out from participating in all ordinary instruction and religious advantages, it is impossible to over-estimate the great blessing which the labours of Mr. Pearce are among them; and now that he is ordained to be their own special minister, his influence over them for good cannot fail to be increased and strengthened. At the forthcoming Church Congress, the Rev. C. M. Owen has been invited to speak on this special phase of mission work in the Church of England.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Hills and Saunders, Oxford.

SERGEANT BULMER, THE QUEEN'S PRIZEMAN

THE most coveted honour of the Wimbledon meeting is the Queen's Prize, nor is it a mere honour either, like the laurel-wreath which satisfied and gratified the athletes of ancient Greece. The Queen's Prize also possesses substantial attractions, consisting as it



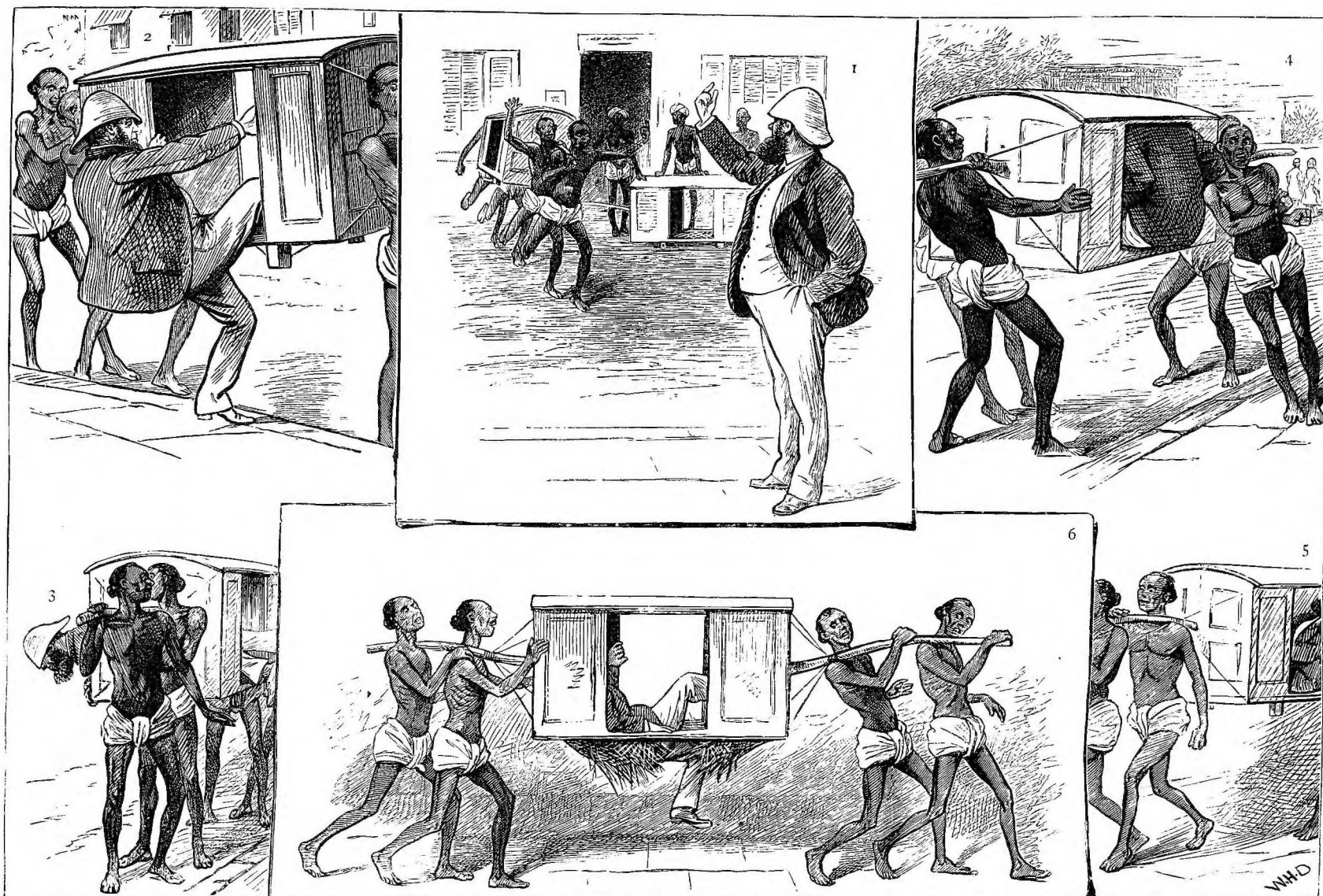
REV. R. A. PEARCE
The First Ordained Deaf and Dumb Clergyman
of the Church of England



SERGEANT WALTER BULMER
2nd Lincolnshire R.V.
Winner of the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon



"FOR AULD LANG SYNE"
NOTES AT MR. JOHN FARMER'S FAREWELL CONCERT IN THE SPEECH ROOM AT HARROW

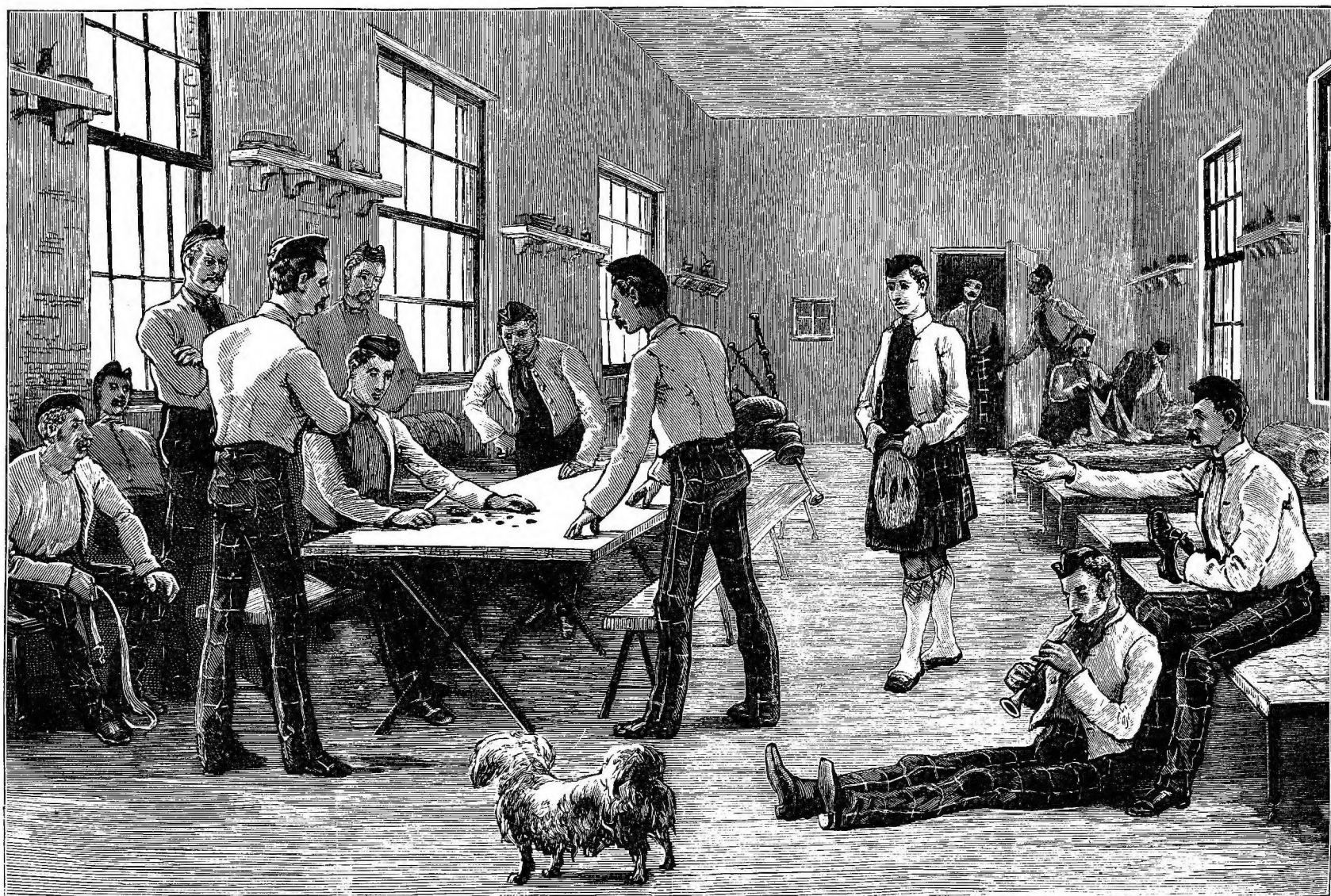


1. "As it Looks Like Rain I think I'll try a Palki as an Experiment"
 2. "How Do You Get Into the Confounde! Thing, I Wonder. Feet First Don't Seem to be Right"

3. "Or Head First Either"
 4. Most Effectually Jamm'd, Can Get Neither In nor Out Without External Assistance

5. Right at Last, and Off at the Rate of Six Miles an Hour
 6. When Bang Goes the Cane Bottom

FIRST EXPERIENCES OF A CALCUTTA PALKI



THE ROYAL WEDDING — DIVIDING THE PRINCESS BEATRICE'S WEDDING CAKE AT THE BARRACKS, WINDSOR CASTLE

does of a Gold Medal, Gold Badge, and 250/. This year it was won by Sergeant Walter Bulmer, of the 2nd Lincolnshire, a Spalding farmer, forty years of age, and hitherto comparatively unknown at Wimbledon, but, as the event proved, a fine shot, who will probably achieve further triumphs on the Common.

Sergeant Bulmer's final score reached the aggregate of 307. His four most successful rivals (who respectively obtained prizes of 60/., 40/., 30/., and 20/.) were Private Guy, 1st Ayrshire, with 291; Private Newns, 1st Surrey, with 288; Private Gwatkin, 1st Breconshire, with 287; and Quarter-Master-Sergeant Grier, 3rd Renfrewshire, with 286.

The contest for the Queen's Prize was concluded on Tuesday, July 21st, and, on the following Saturday, the prizes were delivered from a platform which had been erected in the Cottage enclosure. The prizes were given by the Countess Spencer; Earl Spencer, Sir Henry Wilmot, Chairman of the Executive, and Sir Henry Fletcher being also present on the platform. Sergeant Bulmer had already, on the day of his victory, undergone some of the honours which await a marksman who succeeds in the higher competitions. He had been borne on the shoulders of his friends before the Council officers, and, when the trigger of his rifle had been tested, Lady Wilmot had pinned on his right arm the gold badge of the Association. Now came the final honour. As Lady Spencer handed to him the Gold Medal hearty cheers arose on all sides, and the band played "See the Conquering Hero Comes."—Our portrait is from a photograph by James Russell and Sons, Hill Road, Wimbledon, S.W.

FAREWELL CONCERT IN THE SPEECH ROOM AT HARROW

OUR illustration commemorates an occasion of great interest in the history of Harrow School. The Harrow School Musical Society met in the Speech Room on Saturday, July 25th, to hold the last of the concerts to be directed by Mr. John Farmer. It was his farewell concert after a directorship of well-nigh twenty-five years. More than this, it was the last concert at which Dr. Butler would preside as Head Master, and Sam Hoare would officiate as "Custos of Harrow." Three well-known faces were about "to pass in music out of sight." It was a farewell concert three times over. The programme gave twelve pieces, instrumental and vocal, carried out, with some professional assistance, by the boys themselves. These were followed by ten "School Songs," the *finale* being "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the Queen."

It is these "School Songs" which made Mr. Farmer's musical directorship an era in the history of Harrow, and his departure so much to be regretted.

They are to Harrow what its ballads are to a nation. They will last as long as the School itself, they will grow old with the old Hill itself, and always stir the heart of a Harrovian.

The name of Mr. Bowen, who wrote the words, of Mr. Farmer, who set the words to music, will live with them.

Such, indeed, was the spirit of Dr. Butler's words when he rose from his place (the coming Head Master, Mr. Weldon, sat at his side) to call for three farewell cheers for Mr. Farmer and one more for Mr. Bowen.

The cheers were given with the utmost enthusiasm. The Speech Room rang with the voices of 600 lads, standing up and waving their straw hats. It was a scene which would bring a tear even to the eye of an outsider, and deeply moved the hearts of those for whom the cheers were given. That "discors concordia" stirred me more than Haydn or Beethoven.

Already the Eleven had risen and sung one of the School Songs, "Willow, the King," and all had joined in "Auld Lang Syne," sung by the boys with hand-in-hand and arms crossed, St. Andrew's Cross-wise. Their arms, as they moved up and down to the chorus, made long undulating lines, and seemed to me, who had music on the brain, a sort of illustration of the "wave theory" of sound.

S. P. H.

A CALCUTTA PALKI

IN olden days—before India had become—during the winter months at all events—the happy hunting-ground of tourists, most people who went out there were caught young. Consequently, their first experiences of the palanquin or palki of the East were gained while they were slim and vigorous. But nowadays many a corpulent Britisher on the wrong side of forty lands on the marshy shores of the Hooghly, and it is the adventures of such a one as this which are depicted in Mr. W. H. Deakin's sketches. If a man of this build and weight had been a wary old Qui-hy, he would have got into the vehicle so expertly that it would not have come to grief in spite of his bulk, but after such violent gymnastic efforts as are here represented, no wonder that the bottom comes out, and the victim kisses the sacred alluvium left by Gunga's flood.

SOLDIERS DIVIDING WEDDING CAKE AT WINDSOR CASTLE

WE have not as yet seen any statistics on the subject; but no doubt the happy union of the Princess Beatrice with Prince Henry of Battenberg was made the excuse for an enormous consumption of that delectable but somewhat indigestible article of food—wedding cake. Mr. Frank Watkins, who supplies us with this sketch, chanced to be in Windsor Barracks on the 31st July, and saw the soldiers earnestly engaged in cutting up the portion of the marriage cake which had been allotted to them.

LOSS OF THE YAWL "ZEPHYR" AT CAISTOR

EARLY on the morning of July 22nd, a schooner, apparently on the Scroby Sands and in need of assistance, was sighted by the Caistor beachmen, and a crew of fifteen men at once went off in the yawl *Zephyr* to give her help. When 400 yards south of the Cockle Lightship the yawl struck on an old wreck, and notwithstanding all the efforts of the crew to lighten her, rapidly sank. The men, thrown into the sea, endeavoured to save themselves by laying hold of spars and oars; but of the fifteen men who started from Caistor eight were drowned, the remaining seven being picked up by a Yarmouth shrimp boat, called *The Brothers*, and commanded by Emanuel Liffen. Six of the deceased were married, and have left families. By their deaths thirty children have been left fatherless.

The names of those drowned are:—J. Burton, single; George Hodge, leaving widow and ten children; James King, widow and nine children; John Sutton, widow and five children; Joe Haylett, widow and five children; Frederick Haylett, widow and one child; John Riches, widow and three children; William Knowles, widower. The widow of George Hodge is now near her confinement. The village of Caistor, where the disaster occurred, is two miles from Great Yarmouth, and all the men who were drowned were lifeboat men, most of whom had done signal service in the rescue of crews of vessels stranded on the sands in the neighbourhood.

An inquest was held at Caistor in the evening by the county coroner, on the body of John Burton, one of the eight men drowned by the sinking of the *Zephyr*. His was the only body recovered. John George, who swam out from the sinking yawl to the shrimp boat, and was instrumental in saving the other six men who were rescued, deposed that all the crew knew of the existence of the sunken wreck, but thought they were clear of it. The coxswain shouted, "Look out for the sunken mast," and a moment afterwards they were upon it.

The jury returned a verdict to the effect that death was the result of accident, and highly complimented George on his courage and bravery.

THE MAIN GUARD, VALETTA, MALTA

THESE sketches are intended to represent some of the incidents which usually occur on an "officer's guard," in this case, that of the well-known Guard over the Palace in the centre of Valetta. It occupies the same site as did the Knights of St. John's Main Guard, forming one side of the famous St. John's Square. The Palace is immediately opposite, and the chief thoroughfare—the Strada Reale—ends in this Square. Here all Malta promenades in the evening to hear the regimental bands play. If, as is the case in our sketches, the regiment supplying the guard is quartered on the other side of the island, the guard crosses in two native boats propelled by a pair of boatmen, one of whom stands and rows forward, while the other reclines in the bows, and rows something after the manner of an exhausted school-boy.

Having reached the shore, and, after Maltese fashion, climbed a number of steps, the guard reaches the Square and proceeds to relieve the anxiously waiting "old guard." As the Commander mounts to his room he is greeted by a picture at the top of the stairway—an officer of the 35th rushing headlong down the steps, sword in hand, nearly life-size and startlingly real.

Glen, the regimental dog, also makes his appearance to share the monotony and also the meals of those on guard. Then the sentry below rings a bell, and the Commander of the guard starts from a reverie redolent of tobacco, seizes his sword, which is ready drawn on the table, and his white helmet, and rushes downstairs as hurriedly as the painted officer in the picture above described.

He arrives out of breath, but in time to take his place in front of his guard, and give the order to present arms. At the same time the tiny bugler on his right sounds the "General Salute" as the Governor drives past, and raises his hat in acknowledgment of the same.

The officers' rooms form quite an art-gallery, many of the paintings having been executed by men who have since attained celebrity. Every regiment, too, has its crest painted in some nook or corner. There are also some verses, of more or less merit, on military subjects.—Our engravings are from sketches by Lieutenant A. W. Crawford M.F., 2nd S. Yorkshire Regiment, Verdala Barracks, Malta.

VIEWS OF BEN NEVIS AND NEIGHBOURHOOD

WE need scarcely remind our readers that Ben Nevis is the highest mountain in the United Kingdom, rising abruptly from the sea-level at Fort William to a height of 4,406 feet. The ascent is usually made from Fort William, the distance being about six miles, and the time three-and-a-half hours. A rough bridle road has now been made to the Meteorological Station on the summit, which is a rather extensive plateau thickly covered with huge angular fragments of granite rock. The view is of course very extensive, embracing a panorama of about 100 miles in diameter, the most prominent hills-tops around being those of Ben Cruachan, Ben More, Ben Lomond, Ben Lawers, Cairngorm, and Ben Wyvis. On the north and east we see the Great Glen, with its lakes forming the Caledonian Canal, and to the west the Isle of Skye and the long line of the Hebrides. Ben Nevis is remarkable, however, for the prevalence of cloud and mist which hang about its summit, so that a clear view is the exception; also for the great quantity of snow which falls upon it, and which is found among the corries of the precipitous northern slope all the year round. This year the snow lay on the top to the depth of 11 ft. 9 in. on the 8th of May, and did not disappear from round the Meteorological Station till the beginning of July.

Our first view shows the entrance to Glen Coe as seen from Ballachulish, on the south shore of Loch Leven. This is a most picturesque bit of country, and much frequented by artists. Ben Nevis lies immediately to the north of our view.

No. 2 is a view of Spean Bridge, which crosses the River Spean, a tributary of the Lochy, at about nine miles from Fort William.

No. 3 shows the commencement of Glen Nevis, which follows the course of the small River Nevis for a distance of about ten miles from Fort William, and is considered one of the most picturesque glens in Scotland.

No. 4 shows the head of Glen Nevis, which here penetrates deeply amongst the spurs and buttresses of the great mountain. The glen here is deer forest.

No. 5 has been taken at about half-way up the glen.

No. 6 shows the Ben as seen from across the River Lochy at Inverloch Castle. This was a stronghold of the turbulent chiefs of the Clan Cameron of Lochiel, and witnessed many a scene of bloodshed and rapine. It was destroyed at the time of the Rebellion of 1745.—Our engravings are from photographs by Mr. Murray.

A TRIP UP THE HOOGLHY AND GANGES

THIS trip was made from Calcutta to Goalundo on board of an Indian General Steam Navigation Company's "flat." A friend had kindly offered the gentleman to whom we are indebted for our sketches (Mr. W. H. Deakin, at present of Edith Grove, Peckham, S.E.), a berth on board.

"People at home," says Mr. Deakin, "have very little idea of the great size and extent of the rivers in India, or the large steamers which navigate them. A flat is a huge flat-bottomed boat, upwards of 250 feet long, and carrying 600 tons of cargo. It is towed alongside of the large steamers, which are fitted up for passengers, and in point of size and appointments do not come far behind the great passenger vessels which cross and recross the Atlantic. The steamboat represented in our engravings was bound for Debroghur in Assam, nearly 800 miles up the Brahmapootra, and would be occupied about three weeks in performing the trip. The journey altogether was a very enjoyable one. The strange and novel sights along the banks; the tropical foliage; the quaint *bustees* or villages; the strangely-shaped boats going up or down stream; all these formed a continuous panorama of novelty. I only went as far as Goalundo, which occupied a week. The trip was made a little longer by what was, to me, the 'fortunate' delay of twenty-four hours, which enabled me to go ashore, and do a little 'sport' with the tangible result of a highly miscellaneous and novel 'bag.' Goalundo is the first stopping-place. By rail it is only one day's journey from Calcutta, so passengers bound for Assam from the metropolis usually take the train to Goalundo, and there join the steamer. Here cargo is discharged and taken on board. Among the latter was a consignment of opium for Assam, valued at half a million rupees (nearly 50,000*l.*). Weight-for-weight it is of far greater value than silver. Generally during these voyages there are plenty of alligators to be seen and shot on the river banks. But in the midst of the rainy season (when my trip was performed), the rivers being very high, there are no mud banks for the alligators to bask on. I only saw one, and he vanished before I could get the rifle ready."

GREENWICH OBSERVATORY

See page 162.

"FIRST PERSON SINGULAR"

MR. DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY's New Story, illustrated by C. Reinhart, is continued on page 161.

AT HOME IN THE PADDOCK

See page 151



WHEN on Tuesday night the hard case of the London tram conductors was brought under the notice of the Home Secretary he admitted that it was very sad that they should have to work sixteen hours a day. Their position, he added, would be specially appreciated in the House of Commons, "where we all work sixteen hours a day." This is not quite accurate, but it indicates fairly enough the position of affairs in the House just now. The Speaker takes the Chair at a quarter to four, and sometimes, as happened on Tuesday, leaves it at ten minutes past five in the morning. Fortunately, the Speaker is not in the Chair the whole of that time. When the House goes into Committee he is released. But he must needs be in attendance when the House adjourns, and goes to bed, if he goes at all, with the sleep-destroying consciousness that at any moment he is liable to be called, compelled to put on wig and gown, walk into the House of Commons, and cry "Order! Order!" just as if he hadn't been asleep at all. The Speaker bears up well enough. But the Chairman of Committees is practically broken down, and every night there is a cry for volunteers to fill his place. Captain Gosset, now Sir R. A. Gosset, K.C.B., has never recovered from the excitement consequent upon the announcement of his resignation of a position held for fifty years. In these circumstances, and there being no deputy provided for the Deputy, Mr. Erskine remains in the Chair from the beginning to the end of the sitting. Between Monday night and Tuesday morning he had nearly thirteen hours at a stretch.

One matter for satisfaction amid this concurrence of personal inconvenience is the fact that business is getting forward. There have been times when the House has sat all night and been "no forrader" in the morning. Now there is something to show for an all-night sitting, though it may be questioned whether this legislation at high pressure is likely to result in good work. There is a story current in the House of Commons, and we have good reason to believe it is true, that on Tuesday afternoon a Member was boasting that in obedience to a sense of public duty he had remained in the House of Commons till it adjourned at ten minutes past five in the morning. One of the last Bills dealt with at this sitting was the Infants' Bill, and the opportunity was seized to ask this assiduous Member what were the objects of the Bill. But he could not tell, had not the slightest idea, had sat through the business in a half-dozing condition, had gone out to vote when a division was called; but above all, and that was enough for him, he had sat it out. Thus laws are made.

The principal work of the week, both in respect of the time devoted to it, and of the importance of the measure, is the Criminal Law Amendment Bill. On Thursday in last week the House got into Committee, devoted the greater part of Friday night to making progress with the Bill, and finished it on Monday. The interest of the subject brought together a much larger Committee than might have been expected at this period of the Session. The debate itself was, on the whole, unimpassioned, free from prejudice, and directed towards the object of making the best of a bad business. It was one of those questions free from the trammels of party politics, in dealing with which the House of Commons presents itself under the most favourable aspect. The Committee disposed of its work so early on Monday that it was enabled to take the Scotch Secretary of State Bill. This is a measure that has been hanging over the House for several Sessions. Sir William Harcourt observed that for three years he had been endeavouring to ascertain what were the views of the Scotch members on the subject, and had not yet discovered them.

They were presented in very diverse form on Monday night, the principal variation arising in connection with the proposed transference to the new Secretary of the educational duties hitherto performed by the Vice-President of the Council. On this matter the Government was as much divided as the Scotch members. Mr. Stanhope, Mr. Mundella's successor in the Education Department, conspicuously absented himself from the discussion. Lord George Hamilton was equally disinclined to see an office he had formerly filled shorn of some of its dignity and opportunities for usefulness. Had he been present he would have opposed this clause of the Bill. But as Lord Randolph Churchill is the only man who can, with a light heart, turn and rend his colleagues, Lord George judiciously stayed away. Had there been anything like an organised opposition on this point, the Government would have been defeated. But the Scotch were divided, the English indifferent; and, the natural influence of the Government coming into play, the Bill was on Tuesday night, when the discussion was resumed, carried through Committee.

The occasion of the all-night sitting on Monday was due to a peremptory mandate from the Parnellites. The General Election being near at hand, and the Irish labourers showing a disposition to assert their influence, the Parnellites have suddenly awakened up to the urgency of their claim upon Parliament. A Bill is now before the House promoting certain ameliorations in their condition, and Mr. Sexton, early on Monday night, gave notice that he would oppose further progress with the Appropriation Bill until the Irish Labourers' Bill had been dealt with. This was an awkward situation for the Government. It is the first duty of Ministers at this stage of the Session to push on with the Appropriation Bill. But if they followed the ordinary course they would come into collision with their allies, who, they have good reason to know, are not to be trifled with. The only thing to do was to make a night of it, and accordingly an offer was made to the Parnellites to take a late sitting and deal with the Labourers' Bill. This was not quite what they wanted. What passes in the dead of the night is not reported even in the Irish papers. But after making public protest against delay with the Bill, the Parnellites could not very well draw back. So the House sat up all night with the Irish Labourers, after daybreak dealing with the Infants, with what measure of intelligent discrimination will appear from the story related above.

The Lords have been equally busy, though they have a happy knack of disposing of business in a way that shall not interfere with their dinner. On Friday night Lord Wemyss, the Ancient Mariner of the Upper House, fixed their lordships with glittering eye whilst he discoursed to them for upwards of an hour upon the "socialistic tendency, character, and effects of the legislation of the last fifteen years." Both Lord Salisbury and Earl Granville, each in his way, chafed the noble earl upon his achievement. But Lord Wemyss certainly had the best of it. He had delivered his lecture, and the two Leaders had been compelled to sit and at least seem to listen. As for the rank and file, untrammelled by the etiquette of official position, they had fled at the uprising of the gentleman so long known in the House of Commons as Lord Elcho.

On Tuesday Lord Salisbury made two important statements on foreign policy, one dealing with Afghanistan, and the other with the Sudan. On the latter point the Premier made it clear that the Government are going to do none of those things which, when in Opposition, they clamorously urged upon the attention of the late Government. They are not going to Khartoum, they are not going to make the Suakin-Berber Railway, nor are they going to keep

large bodies of troops in the Soudan, nor will they protect the friendly tribes. In Afghanistan matters are precisely in the same position as they were left by the late Government, the difficulty about Zulikar Pass apparently having made no progress towards settlement.

On Wednesday the Commons read a third time the Appropriation Bill, though it was an exceedingly narrow thing. All kinds of questions may come upon the Appropriation Bill, and members on Wednesday fully availed themselves of their opportunity. But in the new relations established between the Parnellites and the Government the danger was averted. Mr. Callan, of all men, volunteered to stand aside so that the Bill might pass, and it did, amid cheers.



LORD SALISBURY gave an important reply on Wednesday to a deputation of representatives of working men interested in the home sugar industries, who asked the Government to take steps to counteract the injurious effect produced by the foreign bounty system. The Premier indicated plainly his opinion that the only effective measure for this object was the imposition of a countervailing duty, but it was not for the present Government or the present Parliament, but for the nation, for the constituencies, to say whether such a course should be adopted. If a countervailing duty was thus approved, negotiations with foreign Governments would have good results which it was otherwise impossible to expect. His own view was that the power of fiscal retaliation to defeat oppressive action on the part of foreign countries was one which should be rarely exercised, but that we ought to possess it, and that if we were known to possess it its exercise would be very seldom necessary.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN continues to show that he at least of the Liberal leaders is not amenable to the reproach of being without a programme of decisive political action, however distasteful it may be to the moderate section of his party. Speaking at Hull, on Wednesday, he "went in" for gratuitous education, equalisation of taxation, and agrarian legislation much in advance of free trade in land. He maintained that the working classes were taxed 13½ per cent. on their incomes while the upper and middle classes paid only 6 per cent. The only remedy for this injustice was graduated taxation, taxation increasing in proportion to the amount of property taxed. For the former he would have a fair rent fixed by an impartial tribunal, with power to sell the tenant-right. For the labourers he advocated legislation which would compel the landlord in every case to provide a sufficient number of decent cottages with land attached to them for all the men employed in the cultivation of an estate. He concluded by saying that the sanctity of private property was no doubt an important principle, but that the public good was greater and higher than any private interest.

IT SEEMS that success has not attended the efforts made to induce the two Conservative Members for Liverpool, Mr. Whitely and Lord Claud Hamilton, to attend a meeting at Liverpool for the presentation of addresses from the Lancashire Conservatives to Lord Randolph Churchill, and no arrangement has been made as yet for holding one in lieu of that which, through their refusal to attend it, suddenly collapsed last week. Mr. Chamberlain has expressed a belief, half seriously, half jocularly, that he and Lord Randolph Churchill may one day find themselves together under Sir William Harcourt's symbolical umbrella. Lord Salisbury, on the other hand, in reply to an address from a Conservative Association, has intimated his hope that at the General Election a large number of Moderate Liberals will support the Conservative party with their votes.

MR. GLADSTONE is obeying the injunctions of his medical advisers not to use his voice in public speaking; and when a deputation of Aylesbury Liberals presented him with an address on Monday at Baron F. de Rothschild's seat, where he was staying, the ex-Premier deputed Mr. Herbert Gladstone to thank them in his name. The deputation were afterwards addressed by Baron F. de Rothschild, who, referring exultantly to his recent electoral victory, and hopefully to the coming General Election, said that the Liberals must be prepared to give the Tories a beating which would practically annihilate them.

INTRODUCING TO COLONEL STANLEY on Wednesday an influential deputation, Mr. Forster urged on the Secretary for the Colonies, the South African policy with which the public is familiar, and which aims at establishing over the native races an active British protectorate, quite independent of the government of the Cape Colony.

CAPTAIN GOSSET, ex-Serjeant-at-Arms to the House of Commons, and Admiral Sir J. D. Hay, M.P., have been made K.C.B.'s. Knighthoods have been conferred on Mr. Henry Edwards, the Liberal Member for Weymouth, and Mr. J. D. Linton, Chairman of the Institute of Painters in Water Colours, on Captain Walter of the corps of Commissionaires, and on Mr. George Chubb, among others. In the letter informing Sir G. Chubb of the honour conferred on him, Lord Salisbury stated that Her Majesty intended it as a recognition of his liberality to his work-people, and of his efforts to improve the moral and natural condition of the working-classes within the sphere of his influence.

ADDRESSING ON TUESDAY the electors of the new borough of Hampstead, an advanced section of whom have threatened to oppose his candidature, the Marquis of Lorne spoke of himself as a somewhat advanced Liberal, whose programme included the Disestablishment of the Church of Scotland, and the making the sale of land as easy as the sale of an old umbrella. He approved of concessions to the Irish Nationalists on the education question, and thought that larger powers of local government might be given to Ireland in such matters as railways, but it was impossible to consent to separation.

THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER WORKING MEN'S CONSTITUTIONAL ASSOCIATION have an annual outing on the August Bank Holiday, and this year they appropriately visited, at the invitation of its new owner, Sir Samuel Wilson, no less notable a Conservative shrine than Hughenden Manor, the well-known seat of the late Lord Beaconsfield. In the heyday of his popularity Lord Randolph Churchill was elected president of the Association, and both he and Mr. W. H. Smith had promised to attend its banquet, but at the eleventh hour both the Secretary of State for India and the Secretary of State for War excused themselves, Mr. Smith giving as the reason for his absence a sudden summons to a Cabinet Council. The chief orator of the banquet at which Sir Samuel Wilson presided was Mr. Burdett-Coutts, who in a spirited speech gave an interesting account of Lord Beaconsfield's early relations to Sir Francis Burdett, and predicted success for the Conservatives if they held boldly to the honesty of purpose and preference of country to party, which had induced Lord Salisbury to accept office.

AMONG WHAT MAY BE CALLED the curiosities of election news is the opposition threatened by a Conservative candidate, who is also a teetotaler and a champion of local option, to Sir Wilfrid Lawson in the new Cockermouth Division of Cumberland.

THE ROYAL COMMISSION on the Education of the Blind has deputed one of its members, Dr. Campbell, to inquire into the provision made for the blind in the United States, and Mr. Mundella has left England to prosecute a similar inquiry in France, Germany, and Switzerland.

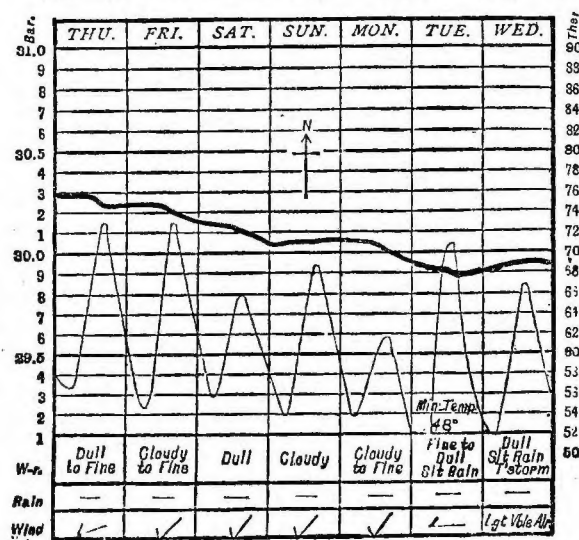
THE ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS held its annual High Court meeting this week at Leeds, in which town it originated half-a-century ago. It has now 706,036 members, and funds amounting to 3,769,721*l*.

DR. O'CONNOR, the medical officer of St. George's-in-the-East Workhouse, died suddenly on Monday under painful circumstances. He had charged the matron of the workhouse with impropriety of conduct, and she retorted with similar charges affecting him. A representative of the Local Government Board was proceeding with an inquiry at the workhouse into both charges, when an announcement that Dr. O'Connor was taken very ill was soon followed by another that he was dead. During the proceedings at the workhouse he abruptly left the Board Room for home, where he swallowed a dose of strychnine. Medical assistance was called in, but death soon supervened. At the Coroner's Inquest on Wednesday, evidence was adduced to show both that the deceased was very excitable, and that the day before his suicide he had said, in reference to the pending inquiry, that his brain would give way, and that there was a conspiracy against him. The verdict of the jury was suicide while in an unsound state of mind.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death of the Countess of Albemarle, who was married to the present Earl of Albemarle in 1831; of General Sir Charles Douglas, of the Royal Artillery, a veteran Anglo-Indian officer, who had seen much service, specially distinguishing himself at the siege of Jhansi in 1858, and in the command of the artillery of the Hyderabad contingent; of the Rev. G. H. Phillips, Canon of York, and Synodal Secretary of the Convocation of the Northern Province; at the advanced age of ninety-five, of the Rev. H. T. Ellacombe, Rector of Clyst St. George, Devon, among whose contributions to campanology and archaeology were "The Bells of Devonshire" and the "History of Clyst St. George;" of Minor Canon Robertson, Sacristan of Durham Cathedral, widely known as a musician; in his fifty-fifth year, of Mr. R. F. Fairlie, the eminent civil engineer, inventor of the "double-bogie" locomotive engine, of which there is a fine model in the Inventions Exhibition; very suddenly, when seconding a motion of thanks to the Brookfield Horticultural Society, South Highgate, after the distribution of its prizes by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, of Mr. James Cutbush, the eminent horticulturist and floriculturist, head of the firm of W. Cutbush and Son (Limited), of the Highgate, Barnet, and Finchley Nurseries; at Rome, where most of his life had been passed, of Mr. Penry Williams, the well-known portrait and landscape painter, who had received in his studio or as a host distinguished visitors to the Eternal City, from Sir Walter Scott, in 1832, to the Prince of Wales and Mr. Browning in 1853; and in his seventy-seventh year, of Mr. F. John de Hamel, from 1848 to 1878 Chief Solicitor to the Customs, framer of the Customs Laws Consolidation Act of 1854, and a benefactor to the commercial community by his simplification of the system of Custom-house bonds.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1885



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

During the past week the weather continued to hold dry and fine, or fair, until towards its close, when unsettled conditions, with rain, set in pretty generally. Between Thursday and Monday, pressure, although decreasing gradually, remained high over our island, and relatively low in the neighbourhood of the Baltic. Light or moderate North-Westerly winds in the north, and North-Easterly or Easterly breezes in the south were experienced during this time, with dry weather generally. Fine bright and warm weather prevailed over Ireland, but elsewhere the sky was frequently clouded, and the temperature considerably lower than last week. At the close of the period several small depressions appeared in various portions of the more Westerly parts of the United Kingdom, with strong Northerly winds and rain; and while the force of the wind subsided pretty quickly in the West, the rain spread over the greater part of the country. In the course of Tuesday evening rain fell heavily in the Northern suburbs of London, but none was measured in the south. Temperature has not exceeded 73° at any of the English or Scotch stations, but readings of 75° or more have been registered several times in Ireland.

The barometer was highest (30.29 inches) on Thursday (30th ult.); lowest (29.90 inches) on Tuesday (4th inst.); range 0.39 inches. The temperature was highest (73°) on Thursday and Friday (30th and 31st ult.); lowest (48°) on Tuesday (4th inst.); range 25°. No measurable quantity of rain has fallen.

MODERN SCIENCE has led to the establishment of a somewhat curious institution in New York—a patho-bacteriological laboratory, where physicians connected with the State Boards of Health may undertake regular courses of study of the bacteria of divers diseases. The school is fitted up on the model of Dr. Koch's laboratory, and all sorts of bacilli will be cultivated for examination, experiments being made respecting what soil they thrive in and what treatment promotes their existence. Animals will also be inoculated with the different germs. After cholera has been thoroughly studied consumption will be the next subject.

THE SIZE OF CATTLE is a matter which is worthy of consideration for other reasons than the amount of food. Of course, there should be, and normally there is, more meat on a big animal than on a small one, but besides this, small animals require more food than large ones in proportion to their weight, since they expose relatively more surface to radiation, and consequently lose heat more rapidly, just as several small hot bodies will cool faster than one large one of equal weight. This is a good general rule notwithstanding the apparently curious fact that in the case of sheep fed under shelter at Rothamsted those of large and small breeds, from the big Lincolns to the small Southdowns, all being equally well bred, made meat in exact proportion to the quantity of food they consumed. It would seem as though the comparative advantages attaching to bulk are minimised where all the animals are kept warm, and this in turn would seem to show that where all cannot be equally protected, the smallest should have the most care.



THE TOWER OF LONDON will in future be maintained exclusively as a historical monument. All the vast store of arms will be removed to the central English armoury at Weedon.

GOOD NEWS FOR OYSTER EATERS. The season which opened last Saturday promises unusually well, and "natives" will be more plentiful and cheaper than for several years past.

SOME INTERESTING RELICS OF BURNS were sold last week at Ayr. The "Tam o' Shanter" and "Souter Johnny" chairs were bought for the Burns Cottage at 47*l*. apiece, and a small wooden stirrup cup with a silver hoop fetched 55*l*.

UNUSUALLY LARGE SUN SPOTS are now visible. On the upper portion of the sun's surface there are several groups, and the largest spot is estimated to measure about 20,000 geographical miles in length and from 6,000 to 7,000 in width. This spot can easily be distinguished through a darkened glass.

THE ENGADINE is so Anglicised during the summer season that even a local English journal has now been established. The *Maloja Journal* is a chatty little organ containing items of news and brief articles calculated to interest the travelling public. At present, however, the printing needs a little supervision.

AN ART GALLERY FOR THE CITY OF LONDON is to be permanently established to contain works presented or lent to the Corporation. For the present the Art Gallery will occupy the empty Court of Queen's Bench in the front of the Guildhall, until the Improvement Committee find suitable premises for its permanent home.

BRITISH COAST DEFENCE is now to be secured by the new armoured turrets instead of the familiar old Martello Towers which stud our shores. After their use has been severely tested, numbers of these turrets will be placed round the south coast. They greatly resemble a snail with its house on its back, as only one gun protrudes from the building.

THE HISTORY OF THE OLD SWISS LAKE-DWELLERS is being industriously investigated by the Lacustrine Society of Zurich. When excavating at the ancient Lacustrine Station, Robenhause, they have evidently found the workshop of a lake weaver, filled with the rude implements of his craft, and with quantities of red chalk, which was apparently used for dyeing stuffs.

BICYCLISTS in remote Continental districts sometimes sorely frighten ignorant inhabitants. Lately a bicyclist riding at night in Northern Denmark, with his lamp alight, flashed past a countryman, who fell upon his knees scared out of his wits. A postman coming by soon after found the man kneeling in the road, and asked what was the matter. "The Devil has just gone by on a windmill," was the terrified reply.

THE FIRST ASCENT OF THE AIGUILLE BLANCHE DE PENTERET, that unconquered peak of the Mont Blanc range which two years ago cost the life of Professor Balfour and his guide, was successfully accomplished on Saturday by Mr. H. S. King, of London, and three guides. The climb from Courmayeur occupied seven hours. Hitherto it had been questioned whether the unfortunate Professor had scaled the peak before his fatal fall, but as no trace of his success was found by Mr. King's party he evidently perished in the ascent.

THUNDERSTORMS have been exceptionally severe on the Continent this summer. The village of Eriz, near Thun, has been nearly demolished by the meeting of two storms in mid-air, one driven by the föhn or south-west wind, the other by the bise or north-easter. They turned the district into a lake in less than an hour, the streams became huge torrents, and uprooted trees and rocks, while all the neighbouring bridges were carried away. In contrast to these fierce rains serious drought prevails in some parts of Brittany, and in Finistère not a drop of rain has fallen since May.

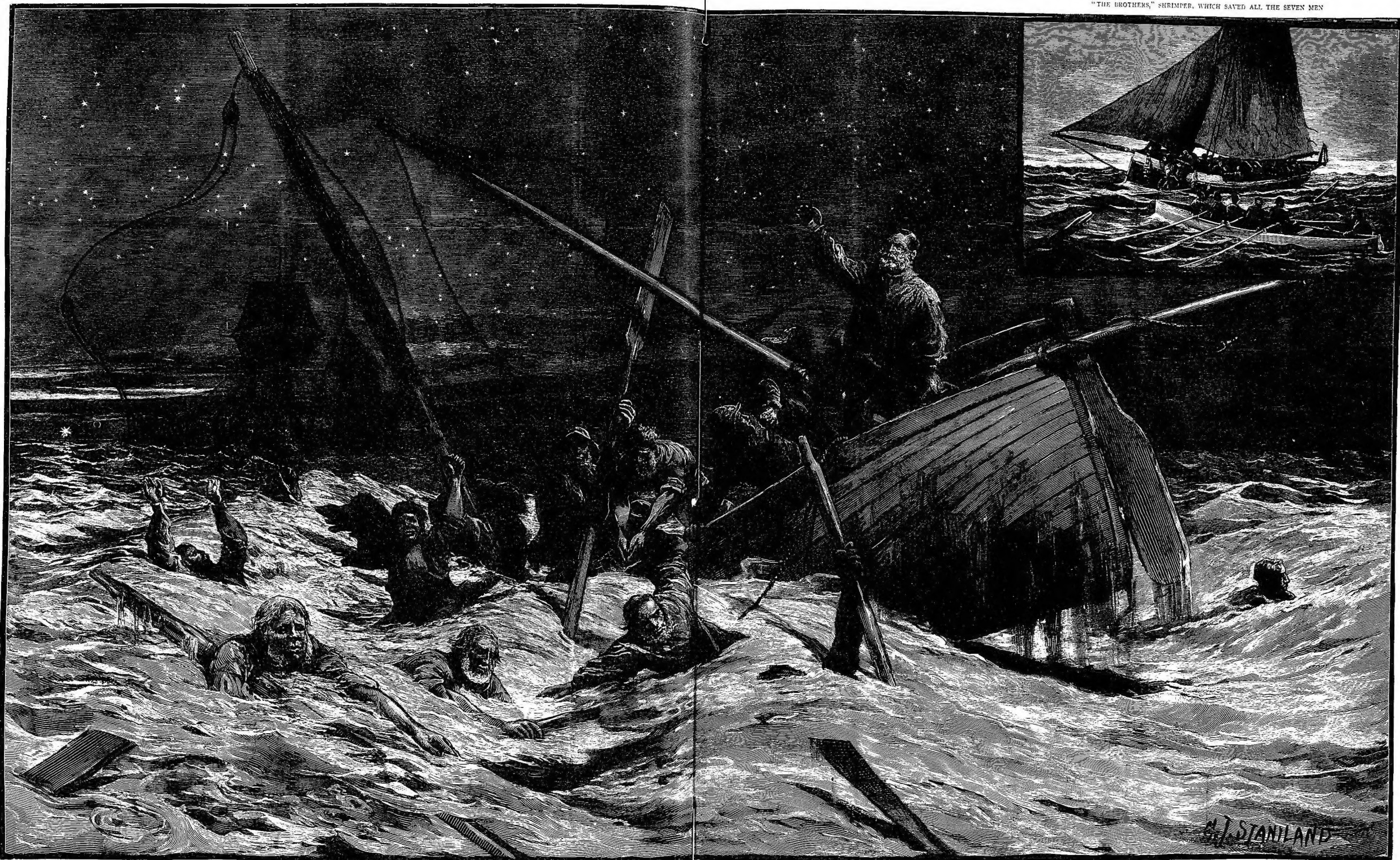
A MOST ELABORATE CHOLERA HOSPITAL has now been erected near the Vatican at Rome by the Pope and various pious Roman Catholics. The building holds 200 patients, and is fitted up with all the latest improvements of medical science. The patients are housed in separate rooms on the upper floors, containing hot water and vapour baths, while a hermetically-closed glass room, to be filled with steam, is provided to restore sufferers in the last stage of collapse. All clothing is passed through a "disinfection canal." As the chapel communicates with the Vatican, the Pope will be able to visit the inmates.

THE INTERNATIONAL TELEGRAPH CONGRESS, which opens at Berlin next Monday, will be asked to sanction an inter-European tariff of 5*d*. for a first charge, and 2*d*. for each word. Telegrams sent by submarine cable may be taxed additionally, not above 1*d*. per word. On the land lines through Germany, Austria, Hungary, Spain, France, Great Britain, Italy, Russia, and Turkey, the transit rate would be about ½*d*. per word, and ¼*d*. in Belgium, Bosnia, and the Herzegovina, Denmark, Greece, the Netherlands, Portugal, Luxembourg, Roumania, Serbia, and Switzerland. By submarine cable the rate would be ½*d*. per word for three hundred miles, and 1*d*. for greater distances.

THE COMING MAN IN FRANCE, M. Clémenceau, is a sturdy Breton, with the strongly developed obstinacy characteristic of his race. Thirty-eight years ago, says one of his acquaintances, he was a tiny charming boy at Nantes, with sparkling coal-black eyes, and was regarded by the other Breton children with a slight degree of horror as not having been baptised. His father, a doctor, like M. Clémenceau himself, was one of the chief Republican leaders, and was imprisoned at the Coup d'État. Young Clémenceau studied medicine in Paris, and, after visiting America, established himself in practice at the Buttes Montmartre. However, he sought votes more than patients, and soon entered the Municipal Council, thenceforward throwing himself wholly into politics. Though his hair is now streaked with grey, his eyes are as bright as ever under his large heavy brow, and a healthy colour tints his prominent cheekbones. Advanced Republican as he is, M. Clémenceau keeps most aristocratic state in his country house in La Vendée, where his whole style of living, with his horses, dogs, and servants, is that of a traditional Breton seigneur.

AN ASSERTED MIRACULOUS APPEARANCE OF THE VIRGIN has caused a perfect religious frenzy in Northern Italy. The little granddaughter of a bellringer at the mountain village of Corano, near Piacenza, lately declared that the Madonna had appeared to her, and had stated that she was coming to earth for a time, so that an oratory should be built on the spot of her appearance. Desolina Lusenti's tale was immediately capped by thirty other little girls, each of whom had seen the Holy Mother, while grown men and women followed suit. The population for miles around made pilgrimages to Corano, people even came from Piedmont and long distances, so that 16,000 pilgrims visited the village in a month to adore the Virgin at a temporary roadside shrine formed by a basket with a little drapery. The pilgrims were in such a state of excitement, laughing, crying, sobbing, and causing so much disturbance, that the Piacenza Syndic and some troops went up to the shrine, destroyed it in the presence of a vast assemblage, and blocked the pathway. Another miraculous appearance had been promised, but nothing occurred, though the people waited all day, and they finally departed, somewhat disillusioned as to the Madonna of Corano.

"THE BROTHERS," SHRIMPER, WHICH SAVED ALL THE SEVEN MEN



LOSS OF THE CAISTOR YAWL "ZEPHYR," WEDNESDAY, JULY 22

FROM DESCRIPTIONS BY JAMES HAYLETT, AARON HAYLETT, ISAIAH HAYLETT, AND ROBERT PLUMMER



THE prospects of a speedy settlement of the AFGHAN difficulty do not improve. The negotiations, it is officially acknowledged, are well nigh stationary, whilst RUSSIA, with her usual facility for advancing pretexts of delay, professedly seeks "further information respecting the matter on which the controversy turns." But as yet she does not abate a jot of her pretensions, and England on her side as firmly maintains her promises to the Ameer. Thus, considering that both the Czar and M. de Giers are holiday-making, the present situation promises to be prolonged for the next two months, unless some sudden action on the Afghan frontier should complicate matters. Reports constantly arrive of collisions between Russians and Afghans—the latter of course being invariably represented as the aggressors—and the latest rumour announces an attack by Afghan robbers on a Russian caravan, which led to fighting near Meruchak. Whether or no there be any truth in these assertions the danger of collision is not lessened by the steady massing of Russian troops in favourable positions, particularly near Penjeh. Afghan traders have been expelled from Askabad, and the natives accordingly retaliate by trying to divert the water supply. This water difficulty seriously impedes the construction of the Trans-Caspian railway, as the neighbouring wells only yield a saline fluid. Still the works are being pushed forward, while with a view of forming a strong military base Merv is to be entirely re-built, and connected with Bokhara by telegraph. Yet while themselves pursuing these active military preparations the Russians wax fierce at similar activity on the British side. They are sorely alarmed by the proposed establishment of a huge camp in the Pishin Valley, though such a precaution is merely part of the general plan for better protecting the Indian frontier. As to a British occupation of Candahar, the semi-official *Nord* coolly remarks that this step would necessarily lead to the Russians occupying Herat. Save this suggestion the Russian press just now is far more temperate, and commends Lord Salisbury's pacific statements at the Mansion House. Continental opinion in general takes much the same favourable view.

But at present abroad international politics are second in interest to that dread subject, the cholera. While the epidemic in SPAIN, notwithstanding its violence, has received far less attention than the outbreak in other countries last year, the undoubted appearance of cholera in Southern FRANCE has spread general alarm. Fed by panic and continued storms the disease has terribly increased in Spain, and it is now estimated that within the last six weeks there have been from 90,000 to 100,000 cases, and some 40,000 deaths. On Tuesday the numbers were stated at 4,282 fresh cases and 1,570 deaths during the day, but the returns are most incomplete, as besides telegraphic communication being interrupted by the weather, the families affected endeavour to conceal the truth. Alike in capital and provinces confusion aggravates the distress. Thus, while the uneducated classes decline medical help from superstition—as at Naples last year—and warmly oppose the sanitary officials, the Cabinet and the provincial authorities are at war respecting the local lazarettos, which the Government wishes to abolish. Some villages have completely isolated themselves by cordons, and in many places fugitives from the infected area are kept away by stones and violence. Apart from the actual suffering from cholera, trade and agriculture are grievously affected by the general suspension of business, and the revenue is so lessened that the Treasury has been obliged to borrow from the Bank of Spain. Indeed many commercial towns are completely deserted, while all those Spaniards who can afford to leave have but one idea—flight. Thus the exodus over the French frontier has been enormous, and it is not surprising that the disease should have appeared in the South of France, even were there no other causes for a fresh outbreak at Marseilles. Cases of cholera had been rumoured in the city for some days, but the sudden private visit of the Minister of Commerce, and a grudging official admission in the Paris press, at last acknowledged the truth. So far, the epidemic is confined to the quarters of the town where it appeared last year, the first case having occurred on June 26th; and the latest bulletin gives 35 deaths on Wednesday. The disease is specially rapid and fatal, and no wonder, considering that after all the plans made, and the money collected, for improving the district after last year's outbreak, actually nothing has been done. The French Cabinet are most hopeful that the epidemic will not spread, but their optimist views are not generally shared, particularly as Marseilles is just now very unhealthy through long heat and drought. Moreover, the city contains numbers of sick troops from Tonkin, removed into the town from the unhealthy camp of the Pas des Lanciers.

Soldiers indeed are pouring home from Tonkin, where the sickness and mortality reach a very high rate, and the climate appears most deadly to Europeans, so that reinforcements are urgently needed. This difficulty has been eagerly turned to account by the opponents of colonial expansion, who have enjoyed a series of field days in the Chamber. Nevertheless, the Government obtained the desired credit for the Madagascar operations, and even M. Clémenceau's able oratory did not prevail against M. Brisson's appeal for support and union. Money has also been voted for the support of the Red Sea port, Obok, after considerable opposition, which further extended to France's action in signing the Congo Convention of the Berlin Conference—finally ratified, however. Now the Lower House and the Senate are quarrelling over the Budget. Meanwhile M. Clémenceau has made non-colonial expansion his electoral war cry, and is scouring the country to announce his opinions. So far he wins considerable sympathy, especially by denouncing the Opportunists. A decided war scare has been roused by a severe article in the semi-official *North German Gazette*, commenting on the *Temps'* recent suggestion to strengthen the French Cavalry force on the German frontier. The journal soundly rebukes the hopes of revenge which evidently still prevail in France, notwithstanding all German efforts towards friendliness, and warns the French that no aggressive designs likely to promote war will be permitted.

EGYPT is highly delighted at the success of the New Loan, which was taken up with the utmost eagerness in Berlin and Paris, while Vienna was much disappointed at having no share in the issue. A small squabble arose on the subject at Cairo, owing to the Russian and German members of the Caisse de la Dette not having received formal notice before the Khédive's decree was issued, but the matter has since been arranged. Now Egyptian attention is fixed on Sir H. Drummond's Wolff's visit to Constantinople—very generally construed as a new departure of British policy in Egypt. The British Special Commissioner is expected in TURKEY next week, and the Porte has been considering the attitude to be adopted. Two distinct opinions prevail, it is said, in Turkish Government circles, for while one party would prefer a simple Anglo-Turkish agreement, the other favours a joint Administration of Egypt by the Powers, which would enable Turkey to play off one Government against the other. To turn to military matters in Egypt, the Mahdists are already quarrelling among themselves. The False Prophet's successor and nephew, Abdullah, would be glad of a truce, but as the Koran forbids peace with Christians, and the Mahdi left a considerable sum to carry on the holy war, he finds little

support, and the sheikhs are deserting his standard. It was reported that Osman Digma had fallen in the late battle before Kassala, but the rumour is not confirmed. Meanwhile, the negotiations carried on by Major Chermide with King John of Abyssinia for the relief of Kassala progress very satisfactorily, and, according to an Arabian journal, a strong Abyssinian force will start in October, and will be joined by an Italian column, although the Roman organs deny that Italy has been even asked to assist.

The Emperor and Empress of AUSTRIA were expected to visit the Emperor of GERMANY at Gastein on Thursday, when the usual programme of dinners, drives, and illuminations had been arranged. The Austrian Sovereigns would leave again yesterday (Friday), and the German Emperor returns to Berlin next week, much the better for his stay at Gastein. As to the meeting of Prince Bismarck and Count Kalnoky, the Austrian Premier will probably visit the Chancellor at one of his country seats. There is little else stirring in Germany save a faint interest in the movements of the Teutonic Squadron in African waters, now at Port Louis, and expected to go to Zanzibar. To revert to Austria, an Englishman named Boydell will be tried to-day (Saturday) at Vienna for writing intimidating letters to Mr. Gladstone. He was found out through an attempt to defraud in one of the Viennese suburbs. The meeting-place of the Emperor of Austria and the Czar has been again altered, and it is now stated that they will meet on the 24th inst. at Kremsier, in Moravia.

THE UNITED STATES have been entirely absorbed in paying the last honours to General Grant. Indeed such a display of united national feeling has never before been seen in the States, scarcely a single city of importance omitting memorial services and general signs of mourning. All shades of politicians merged their differences to follow the dead soldier, and two generals who had been prominent on the Confederate side during the War of Secession were among the pall-bearers—at Mrs. Grant's own request. After lying in State for nearly a week at Mount M'Gregor, the General's body was laid in his coffin in civilian costume, as even his last uniform had passed to the Government. His face looked young and composed, but his wasted hands told of long illness. The funeral ceremonies began on Tuesday with a family service at Mount M'Gregor, accompanied by military salutes, and the body was then removed by Saratoga to Albany, crowds lining the route. The General's remains lay in State all night, on a huge catafalque in the Capitol, surrounded by electric lights, and 80,000 persons filed past the coffin. Next day the funeral train went on to New York, where a most imposing reception had been prepared. Nearly the whole city was draped with black, and the population turned out into the streets as the body passed to the City Hall, where it again lay in State, and was visited by crowds. To-day (Saturday) the actual funeral takes place, and, judging from the preparations, it will occupy nearly the whole day for the vast numbers who follow officially to pass along the ten-mile route from the City Hall to Riverside Park. Not only land but water will be utilised for the procession, as most of the ships in harbour will follow up the Hudson. Funds pour in for a national monument, which will probably be a huge structure erected in Riverside Park over the General's grave, while the Park itself will be renamed "Grant Park."—The long drought and heat have broken, and destructive storms and cyclones have devastated the Eastern States.

In CANADA, Riel has been found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged on September 18. It seems very doubtful, however, whether the death penalty will be enforced, and Canadian opinion somewhat favours a lighter sentence, though holding firmly that so dangerous a rebel should be well secured for the future. Riel behaved like a perfect fanatic during the trial. Repudiating his counsel's defence of insanity—which, indeed, was only weakly supported by witnesses—the rebel leader indulged in wild, disjointed outbursts, which moved some of the jurors and audience to tears. He attributed his conduct exclusively to religious motives, and repeatedly knelt down in the dock and prayed audibly; while, when the jury were considering their verdict, he sat and prayed on each of their empty chairs, sprinkling them with holy water. The jury strongly recommended him to mercy, and his counsel will appeal at once, while Riel, himself, with remarkable inconsistency, demands an International Commission to decide his sanity. Now the other half-breed trials have commenced, most of the prisoners being indicted for treason-felony, and a few for murder. Meanwhile the Indian outbreak is not entirely quelled, for the Redskins attacked a surveying party at Maple Creek, Lake Winnipeg, and killed ten whites, while the remainder only escaped by swimming the lake.

In INDIA Sir F. Roberts's appointment as Commander-in-Chief is generally approved. Probably Sir H. Macpherson will succeed General Roberts at Madras; but there is some talk of abolishing the commands in the minor Presidencies. Another proposed reform is to increase the strength of the native army.

Among MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS the recent Papal Allocation was by no means so conciliatory as had been expected in ITALY, and soundly rated the French, Italian, and Prussian Governments for their attitude towards the Church. The new Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Walsh, has been consecrated at Rome.—Other troubles besides political disputes disturb RUSSIA in Central Asia. Thus disastrous earthquakes have occurred at Belovodsk and Karaboly in Turkestan, where fifty-four persons were killed and sixty-four seriously injured.—TURKEY is once more intent on the defences of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus, and will raise a loan in order to purchase armaments from Messrs. Krupp.—St. Lucia Bay continues a serious bone of contention in SOUTH AFRICA. Now President Meyer, of the Boer Republic in Zululand, has addressed a protest to the Powers against the British claims, declaring that the Bay was ceded to the Republic, which has made it a free port. Nor are matters more satisfactory respecting Bechuanaland. Such grave differences, it is stated, exist between Sir C. Warren and Sir Hercules Robinson as to seriously endanger the proposed settlement. The Transvaal Government, lately bankrupt, proposes a loan to relax the financial strain.



THE QUEEN gave a dinner and dance to her tenants and servants at Osborne at the end of last week, in honour of the Princess Beatrice's wedding. The Princess and her husband and the various members of the Royal family were present for a short time during the ball. Prince Alexander of Hesse and his family took leave of Her Majesty on Saturday, when Princess Louise and Lord Lorne lunched with the Royal party. Later the Queen received Sir F. Leighton, who presented the annual Academy Report, and afterwards Her Majesty gave audience to Sir R. Cross, and knighted Mr. Gorst, the Solicitor-General, and ten other gentlemen. Next morning the Queen and Royal family attended Divine Service at Osborne, where Canon Duckworth officiated, and the Prince and Princess of Wales and family visited Her Majesty, while the Queen and Princess Beatrice afterwards called on Prince and Princess

Louis of Battenberg. Canon Duckworth dined with Her Majesty in the evening. On Monday the Queen invested Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg with the Order of the Bath, and gave audience to Miss Gordon, while Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg took a cruise in a steam launch. The Prince and Princess of Saxe-Coburg afterwards dined with Her Majesty. Next day the Siamese band played before the Queen, and on Wednesday Her Majesty drove into Cowes to see the gathering of yachts, while the Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg went afloat to witness the fireworks. During her coming visit to Balmoral the Queen intends to receive personally the congratulatory address voted by Edinburgh on Princess Beatrice's marriage. Prince Henry of Battenberg attended in Parliament at the end of last week, and took the oath of allegiance to the Queen, but, as his Naturalisation Bill had then not passed the House, he will probably have to repeat the ceremony.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are joining as usual in the yachting festivities at Cowes. The Prince went to town at the end of last week, and was present with his daughters on Saturday at the confirmation of Princess Victoria and Prince Adolphus, eldest children of the Duke and Duchess of Teck. Afterwards they lunched with the Duchess of Cambridge, and left town for Cowes, meeting the Princess of Wales at Chichester from Goodwood. The Prince spent Monday in the grounds of the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes, where he presided at the annual meeting of members and the House dinner, besides watching the Corinthian race of the London Yacht Club. Next day he sailed his schooner, the *Aline*, in the race for the Queen's Cup, the Dukes of Edinburgh, Connaught, and Hesse being also on board, but the vessel failed to gain a place. The Princess and daughters meanwhile cruised in Lord Colville's steam launch. On Wednesday evening the Royal yachts took part in the display of fireworks. On Thursday the Royal family would witness the town regatta, while the Yacht Squadron regatta would be held yesterday (Friday). To-day (Saturday) the Prince and Princess will be present at the regatta in Bembridge Bay, when the Prince will compete in the Una boat race with his *Belle Lurette*, which won the prize last year. The Prince and Princess stay in the Isle of Wight till the 17th inst.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh are entertaining Prince and Princess Philip of Saxe-Coburg at Osborne Cottage. Thursday was the Duke's forty-first birthday. He will preside early in December at the anniversary dinner of the National Orphan Home at Ham.—The King of the Belgians has been in Kent on a short visit, and the Queen joined her husband for the voyage to Dover and back.—The ex-Empress Eugénie is at Carlsbad.



THE closing night of the season at the LYCEUM being devoted to the benefit of Miss Ellen Terry exercised a double attraction, and brought together an audience which could not have been larger or more enthusiastic if theatrical affairs had been at the highest level of prosperity instead of at their lowest ebb. Mr. Irving, as usual, made a little speech, and again, as usual, said just the right thing in the right way. Whatever objection may be taken to Mr. Irving's acting in certain characters—and it must be confessed that his Dr. Primrose is rather too solemn a personage, and rather too apt to intone his utterances without rhyme or reason—it must be confessed that as an orator in this occasional light and graceful way he stands unrivalled. We are to have, it seems, from Mr. Wills a version of the first part of *Faust*, in which Mr. Irving, in the character of Mephistopheles, may perhaps redeem his unfortunate venture in the same author's *Vanderdecken*. *Mephisto* is, we believe, to be the name of the coming drama. Its date of production is uncertain, for the house reopens with *Olivia* on the 5th of September, and there seems little probability of the popularity of the beautiful play, or of Miss Terry's exquisite performance, being soon exhausted. Never has Miss Terry acted the part with more grace and tenderness and true pathos than she did on the last night. Nothing more beautiful than this piece of acting has been seen, or is likely to be seen, by the present generation of playgoers.

THE PRINCESS's autumn season will commence this year rather early. Before the close of the present month, if present intentions hold, the house will reopen with Mr. H. A. Jones and Wilson Barrett's new play, entitled *Hoosier Blind*. It is, we learn a domestic drama in four acts and fourteen scenes, of which the action passes alternately in Buckinghamshire and London. Since Mr. Sims began to write for the London stage, scenes of humble life in the metropolis have come to be regarded as an indispensable feature in melodrama. Such scenes will accordingly play a part in the new play. We need hardly add that Mr. Wilson Barrett will appear as the hero, and Miss Eastlake as the heroine. With a list of personages extending to thirty speaking parts, it will be readily understood that the whole company of the Princess's, including Mr. Willard, Mr. George Barrett, Mrs. Huntley, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Clifford Cooper, and Mr. George Walton find opportunities for the exercise of their talents. With these will be Miss Maud Clitherow, the clever little girl who, before she outgrew the part, played the child in the *Silver King*.

The "Beatrice Company," as it is called—after the accomplished lady, once its leading spirit and directress, whose premature death was so serious a loss to the stage—has come to town, and has appeared at the GRAND Theatre, Islington, in a new play, or a play which at least is new to London audiences, written by Mr. Frank Harvey, and entitled *The Ring of Iron*. Mr. Harvey's piece deals with the subject of unjustifiable incarceration in a lunatic asylum, a theme which the late Mr. Charles Reade and numerous other writers have already handled effectively. Lack of freshness in the subject, however, is in some degree atoned for by the conduct of the story, which is that of a practised hand. The play, in which the author plays a prominent part, undoubtedly interests Islington audiences. Miss L. Baldwin, Miss Jane Coveney, and Mr. Carter Edwards assume prominent characters.

Mr. Howell-Poole's new play brought out at a *matinée* at the OLYMPIC Theatre last week, with the title of *Through the Furnace*, is the work of a clever writer; but unfortunately, Mr. Poole has apparently more faith in the conventionalities and traditions of the stage than in his own invention and observation. Dramatic situations are not wanted in this piece, and there is some skill shown in the art of turning them to account for the thrilling of simple-minded playgoers. But the whole story was too artificial—too obviously insincere. Mrs. Conover played the part of a revengeful French woman and Miss Alice Raynor that of a cruelly-persecuted heroine with some power. Mr. Poole's failure to impress as the hero was the fault rather of Mr. Poole the author than of Mr. Poole the actor. A performance of the part of a detective by Mr. Charles Fawcett, late of the Gaiety, deserves mention for its unobtrusive force and quiet self-possession. It would have been as well, however, if the author had not attributed to the English police officer semi-judicial functions of the kind which are exercised by a French *juge-d'instruction*.

Messrs. Pottinger Stephens and W. Yardley's new burlesque of *Olivia*, to be produced at the reopening of the GAIETY this evening, promises well. If it is lawful to make fun of "a beautiful

play in this respectful burlesque version" there seems from the play bill good reason to expect that the opportunities have not been neglected. *The Vicar of Wide-awakefield, or the Miss-Terrys Uncle*, is not perhaps a bad title, as burlesque titles go. The Gaiety Company will be an exceptionally strong one, including Mr. Lytton Sothorn (who appears on the same occasion in his late father's original part in *Lord Dundreary's Brother Sam*), Miss Violet Cameron, Miss Laura Linden, Mr. Arthur Roberts, Miss Harriet Coveney, and many other popular performers.

Mr. Toole's annual benefit and closing night of the season is fixed for Friday in the present week. The popular comedian will take his leave for the present of London audiences in *Artful Cards* and *The O'Dora*.



THE FUNERAL SERVICE COMMEMORATIVE OF GENERAL GRANT, referred to in this column last week, was solemnised very impressively in Westminster Abbey on Tuesday. Her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, and the Dukes of Edinburgh and Connaught were represented. The Duke of Cambridge, Mr. Gladstone, and Lord Dunsley were among the English notabilities present. The bulk of the mourners were naturally citizens of the United States, and included the American Minister and his wife; Master Sartoris, a grandson of General Grant; Mr. Henry James, the novelist; and Miss Mary Anderson. The Dean of Westminster and Canon Prothero read portions of the Burial Service, the choir singing others, with several hymns and anthems. An eloquent address was delivered from the pulpit by Archdeacon Farrar, who sketched, very sympathetically, General Grant's varied career, concluding with an earnest expression of a wish for the alliance of the two peoples, American and English, in whose hands, the preacher said, if they were true to their duty and their God, lay the destinies of the world.

THE BISHOP OF ST. ALBANS headed a deputation of inhabitants of Woolwich and its vicinity which presented a memorial to the Metropolitan Board of Works, asking it to acquire the North Woolwich Gardens, now in the market, as a public recreation ground. The Bishop animadverted on the uses to which these gardens had of late years been put, and dwelt on the benefit to the dense population surrounding them which would result from their acquisition by the Board. The memorial was referred to the Works and General Purposes Committee.

DISTRIBUTING THE PRIZES at the Northwich Grammar School this week, the Bishop of Chester expressed his satisfaction at the presence of German in the curriculum. For the next fifty years, he said, German was a language which all strong men would have to know, and the study of it was indispensable to a sound education.

AT THE GENERAL MEETING of the Hospital Sunday Fund a grant of more than 1,000l. to the University College Hospital was objected to on the ground that the nursing was in the hands of an Anglican Sisterhood. In the course of a discussion initiated by Dr. Allon, the well-known Congregational minister, the Chairman, Sir S. H. Waterlow, admitted that serious complaints on the subject had been made by Nonconformist congregations who contributed to the Fund. Ultimately it was resolved that the grant should be made this year, but only on the understanding that the matter will be thoroughly investigated by a Committee.

A CONSIDERABLE AND NATURAL SENSATION has been produced in Norfolk by the extraordinary conduct of the Rev. Coker Adams, Rector of Soham Tony, in launching during Divine Service the obsolete formula of excommunication at one of his parishioners, a Mr. Payne, a farmer, of the advanced age of eighty-two. It was done by way of punishing him for non-attendance at church, and for refusing Mr. Adams admission to his house. But on the occasion of his excommunication, of which he received due notice, Mr. Payne seems to have been present in church, since he is reported as receiving his sentence "unmoved." This strange episode in the obscure annals of Soham Tony was not without its humorous side. On being warned by his pastor of what was to befall him, Mr. Payne fancied that it had something to do with ecclesiastical dues, and wrote to the Rector to ask whether by any chance he had neglected to pay part of the previous half-year's tithe! There is a good deal of curiosity to know what the Bishop of Norwich will say to the extraordinary proceeding of Mr. Adams, who is described as "one of the most crotchety members of the English Church Union."

AT THE MEETING of the WESLEYAN CONFERENCE in NEWCASTLE, Sir W. M'Arthur, M.P., called attention to the Bill which Mr. Broadhurst had introduced into the House of Commons to compel landowners to sell on equitable terms sites for the erection of chapels. He himself had found a difficulty in procuring from Churchmen, personal friends of his, land for this purpose. In Scotland, he said, landowners were compelled to furnish sites for Free Church places of worship. He trusted that Mr. Broadhurst's Bill would soon receive the hearty support of all Methodists.—The Conference has decided on devoting 50,000l. to relieve the spiritual destitution of the metropolis through Wesleyan agencies.

AT HOME—IN THE PADDOCK

IN the ordinary columns of fashionable intelligence, amongst the many receptions there announced the "At Homes" of the Paddock do not find a place. Yet they are frequently taking place during this *belle saison*. In fact, they are a feature of the summer, and the rougher sex do not neglect to attend them. The scene of the reception is often a delightful rendezvous, green sward beneath the foot, ancestral trees surrounding the bevy of equine beauties that some knight of the hammer has to catalogue, describe, and sell. In all countries this modern slave-market exists, but the differences are indeed wide apart between the horse-fairs, such as Rosa Bonheur painted, full of vigour and strength, where beasts of burden are sold, and the sales of thoroughbreds of which our artist here gives us a charming example.

Brood mares with their foals by their side are, in the animal creation, as interesting as the Madonna and Child which, in all Christian countries, forms the objective of the highest Art. The annual sale of the Queen's yearlings at Hampton is quite a festival to the eye, and attracts a goodly company, many of whom are really indifferent to the future racing merits of the animals offered to the highest bidder. The paddock to high-bred horses is an equine Paradise; they are there in possession of all the delights of life. Freedom, the best of food, and the tenderest care are fully enjoyed in the present, and they fear no future. Homilies have been written on the vicissitudes in the life of the high-mettled racer, now the pampered favourite of a rich owner, and afterwards the drudge of a cruel master. However, such changes are only exceptional, and the rule remains that all really good thoroughbred horses are well cared for through life to its end.

"Thoroughbred" and "blood" are synonymous terms, and mean that the animal can trace its pedigree to an Asiatic progenitor. On the Continent the thoroughbred classes at Shows are termed "full-

blooded." The English racehorse is now reckoned the highest type of the horse in Europe. Its blood has enriched the best breeds in every country, and the wonderful trotting-horses of America owe their merits to their galloping ancestors. The shrewdest criticism is displayed in the selection of sires and dams by the breeders, whose headquarters are at Newmarket, Doncaster, &c. The value of the turf in various districts is studied, so that when stud-farms are mapped out their herbage and climate are known. A colt reared on the paddocks at Eltham, in Kent, would be more matured than one of the same age reared on the grass in Cambridgeshire.

Sales of brood mares are relatively uncommon, and mostly occur when an owner of racehorses breaks up his stud. The usual sales are those of yearlings, or of animals that have a racing record. The Queen's yearlings of this season recently sold at Bushey Park did not reach an average of 100gs. Looking through the authorised record of the sales of blood stock in 1884, the average price of 544 foals and yearlings was about 268l. As a sire Galopin occupied first place, seven of his progeny making an average of 1,942l. Hermit came next, with twelve colts and fillies, selling each at 1,323l. Many persons would be surprised to find Blair Athol's eight representatives making the average only 361l. 11s., and those of the celebrated Doncaster but 425l. 18s., whilst Cremorne made 740l. 16s. 8d. for each of his nine. Isonomy is a good sire, and five of his race last year made each 466l. 4s.

The sale, April, 1884, at Newmarket, of Lord Falmouth's stud was a great event, as the following prices show in guineas: Harvester, Busybody, Louisburgh, Armida, 8,600, 8,800, 4,000, 3,200. At another sale—Stockbridge—the Duke of Portland bought Rattlewings, a brown filly by Galopin, for 2,100 gs.; and Lord Zetland gave 3,000 gs. for Godolphin, a brown colt by Galopin. The brood mare Jannette, covered by Galliard, went to Captain Machell for 4,200 gs. This Jannette is a famous dam. The mare Mavis, covered by Galopin, seemed worth 3,000 gs. to Mr. Jennings, as she had in her the blood of Macaroni. Let the reader look at the picture, and suppose the mare Spinaway, also of the Macaroni blood, and the filly foal by her side, the daughter of Isonomy, for which Mr. Cartwright is entering his bid to pay 5,500 gs. Then, next, the Duke of Portland pays 5,000 gs. for Wheel of Fortune, covered by Galliard, and other brood mares went on the same day, Cantinière 4,100 gs., Dutch Oven 3,200 gs., Palmflower 3,800 gs., Lady Golightly 2,250 gs. Such figures almost take one's breath away! Of course, these brood mares have the dual value of themselves, their foals, or the promised progeny of the famous horses with which they have been mated.

Intense is the excitement of the occupants of the surrounding carriages, or the more eager bidders on foot, as the smart stud-groom brings out the "pick of the basket." On his rostrum the auctioneer is seemingly untroubled, and "leaps and bounds" by hundreds of guineas do not surprise him in the least—for he is used to such acrobatic feats. Writing a year after, we know some of these prices were big mistakes, whilst others only secured full value for money. A yearling that realises 1,050 gs. is a great rarity, such as the black colt Mida, by Doncaster, which Mr. R. Booth paid at the Minster Stud sale. The Queen's yearlings ranged from 35 to 620 gs. The stallion Galliard, by Galopin, changed hands in 1884 for 3,500 gs. Mr. Chaplin's yearlings made good prices, six of them making nearly 11,000 gs. The brood mares and foals of the Moorlands Stud Farm ranged from 260 down to 25 gs.

Brood mares and fillies of the cart horse breed, such as are now being exhibited at the Agricultural Shows, scarcely compare in prices with stallions, yet "Glow," a young Shire mare bought last February by Colonel Sir Lloyd Lindsay at Mr. Walter Gilbey's sale, went cheap at rather over 400 gs.

The famous trotting horses of America, reared on the blue grass pastures, make astounding prices, and the chief specimens are known throughout the States by their time records, the world-famed Maud S. of Mr. Vanderbilt having exceeded all known by doing a mile in 2 min. 8¾ sec. There are many other trotters which come between 2¼ and 2½ minutes for their mile. Still, let us not forget the feats of Marshall Shales in the dim past, when this Norfolk hackney carried his master seventeen miles in *fifty-six minutes*!—a record for *distance* and *pace* together which it is still difficult to parallel.

For a picture of English life, English scenery, English character, patrician blood, competitive courage in bidding, a focus of nationality, a phase of fashion, a vision of beauty in form and motion, a group of animal perfections and physical triumphs, go to a sale of brood mares and their foals in an English paddock in summer!

H. K. J.



II.

IN the *Fortnightly* Mr. Theodore Childe writes on the "Paris Newspaper Press" with much knowledge of his subject. He lays stress upon the excessive number of the Parisian dailies, and explains the basis of the prosperity of some of the best known Parisian journals. The extraordinary popularity of the *Petit Journal* he comments upon as showing the value of careful editing. As a contribution to the proper understanding of all that belongs to newspaper work Mr. Childe's article is useful.—Lord Ribblesdale on "Lord Peterborough" gives us much to think about anent one of the most remarkable, if eccentric, characters in the early part of the eighteenth century.—Mr. Edwin Arnold's paper on "Death—And Afterwards," may be read with profit. It is replete with earnest thought, and it has a poetical—perhaps true—interpretation for much that is abstruse in modern theology.—General Brackenbury writes in a manly vein about "Midsummer in the Soudan." The heat of the Upper Nile can be safely borne, he declares, by folk who choose to take care of themselves. All the outcry against it arises from men whom, the gallant officer thinks, would be in their proper place if safely and harmlessly resting on their mothers' laps instead of pretending to lead British soldiers.

Mr. R. H. Hutton gives in the *Nineteenth Century* a reminiscence of "The Metaphysical Society." Many of our most eminent, thoughtful, and prominent men met together here on common ground; and Mr. Hutton's sketch is most interesting, not so much for the matter of the discussion, but as showing how near the upright motive of all the best personages of all schools is to what is ideal in the search after truth.—Mr. Cameron, M.P., of Lochiel, writes a "Defence of Deer Forests," in which he shows that any interference with existing arrangements would largely disturb the economic condition of the Highlands, and at present do more harm than good.—If in Lord Melgund's paper on "The Recent Rebellion in North-West Canada" there is some slight trace of egotism, he, at all events, in workmanlike fashion, recounts the story of the brilliant campaign where the Canadian Volunteers were so ably led by General Middleton, and he endeavours to do justice to the complaints of the Métis.

As to "The Fighting Strength and Foreign Policy of Italy" M. Bonghi, ex-Minister of Italy, writes suggestively to the *Contemporary Review*. At present Italy rests on the German-Austrian Alliance, but is scarcely yet sure where in her own interest the exigencies of new situations may not compel her to

take her place.—General Sir Arnold Kemball has something to tell us about "Persia and Afghanistan" which it is well to know. He sets, probably with justice, immense importance upon the occupation of Herat, and seems to think that much of the military history of the future will pivot itself around that city.—"The White Cross," by the Bishop of Durham, is a paper devoted to the problem of social purity. While not exactly approving all the methods of one of our contemporaries, his lordship yet says:—"One thing we must not, cannot do. We will not fold our hands and cry hush. The accursed thing is in our midst; we know it; and we dare not be accomplices of Achan's guilt."

Mr. Stanley Leighton, M.P., makes a scathing attack upon the ex-Premier in the *National Review* under the title of "Gordon and Gladstone." He uses, in the Conservative interest, to the full all the material so lavishly provided by the hero of Khartoum for the indictment of the late Government.—"The Establishment of Newspapers," by a "Conservative Journalist," ranges quite outside party ground, and may be profitable reading both for those who aspire to be part of, as well for those who wish to control, an organ of public opinion. The paper is intelligent, and written by one who evidently knows his subject.

Mr. R. Mackray contributes to *Macmillan* from Winnipeg a detailed account of "The Riel Rebellion in North-West Canada," and of all that is involved in it.—Mr. George Meredith's verses on "The Thrush in February" are full of happy poetical thought, and cannot but find admirers of its charmingly phrased perceptions of natural phenomena.—"Some Commonplaces on the Common-place" is perhaps a little heavy. It has for its basis Mr. Lowell's recent remarks on the poet Gray. It is at all events characterised by large reading, and an intense admiration for Mr. Matthew Arnold.

The new serial, "The Crack of Doom," which opens *Blackwood*, promises well.—"A Recent Ride to Herat" gives us a glimpse of a city about which all Englishmen now feel a keen interest. The author has been there within the last few months, and describes the place and its surrounding scenery with much literary ability.—The article on "General Gordon" is a gathering up into magazine form of all that is yet known of the former Commander of the Ever Victorious Army.

The *Scottish Review* contains a great deal of substantial matter. "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" is severe on Mr. Henry Drummond, but is, all the same, full of research and careful observation of the phenomena of metaphysical controversy.—"Imperial Federation," written from a Canadian point of view, is a thoroughly patriotic and freshly put argument on a now well-worn subject.—"The Political Portrait Gallery" seems to be a just and impartial estimate of our leading living statesmen, undisturbed by party prejudice.

The *Gentleman's* has an interesting article on "The Wild Cattle of North America," by C. F. Gordon Cumming; while we can congratulate Mr. M. Oppenheim on having collected some facts worth knowing about "The Mediterranean Galleys," which were so prominent a feature in the maritime life of a not very remote past.

In the *Argosy* Miss Alice King gives us an excellent biographical sketch of "Samuel Taylor Coleridge."—As an amusing if whimsical short story we may favourably notice "Thought Reading at Lady Clanjamfry's."

Holiday Belgravia Number is full of fairly amusing stories. Mr. Spielman's "My Only Elopement" merits favourable notice, as does an amusing sketch, "The Mysteries of Mulberry House." *Belgravia*, for August, besides its serial matter, does not hold much that is striking, though Mr. Philip Kent's "The Last Feoffee," is not a bad short story.

Eastward Ho! appears well to meet the anticipations with which it originated. The Rev. Ronald Bayne writes very warmly on "Pall Mall Gazette Revelations," of which he approves with scant reservation.—Mrs. Compton Reade begins what we may hope will be a good serial story, "Clem;" and under the title of "Seven London Devils," Mr. F. Langridge has penned some forcible verses on "Thriftlessness."

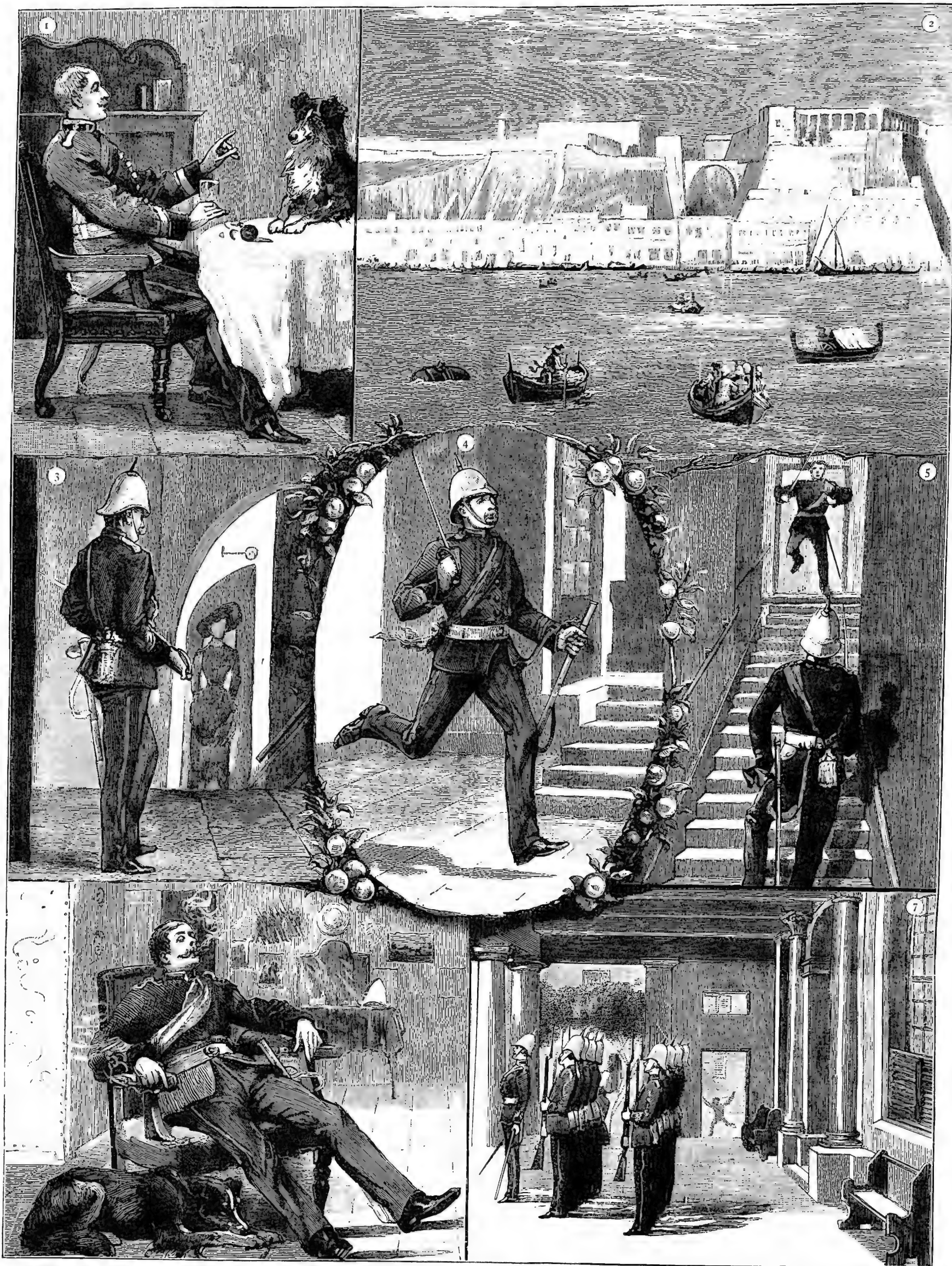
The frontispiece of the *Portfolio* is an admirable etching of "Hastings," by Mr. Stephen Parrish. We may also commend in the letterpress, Miss E. R. Pennell's excellent paper on "The Stones of Rowe."



INVENTIONS EXHIBITION (PIANOFORTE SECTION).—The close of the busy musical season affords us an opportunity to write at fuller length than has hitherto been possible of the musical instruments exhibited in the central gallery of the Inventions Exhibition. Although greatly deficient as to the foreign sections, the exhibition gives a very fair idea of the state of piano manufacture in this country. It has been noticed with pleasure that not only have the great firms maintained their old supremacy, but that a large number of medium-class makers have cropped up, to supply those who cannot afford to pay high prices with pianos suited to their means. The trade in these instruments is enormous. Mr. A. J. Hipkins in his masterly and exhaustive article on the "Piano-forte" in the *Encyclopædia Britannica* estimates that 35,000 pianos a year are manufactured in England alone, and there is little doubt that he has considerably understated the figures. Seventy-three thousand pianos are made every year in Germany, and nearly half-a-million pounds' worth sterling of these German instruments found their way into this country during 1884. The prices of English pianos at the Exhibition range from the ten-guinea pianos of the London Music Publishing Company, to the elaborately inlaid and other fancy pianos exhibited by Messrs. Hopkinson, Messrs. Collard, and Messrs. Kirkman, and the massive instruments of Messrs. Broadwood, Messrs. Chappell, Messrs. Challen, and others.

It is strange that the piano exhibits at an Inventions Exhibition should show a remarkable poverty of actual novelty. The Exhibition of 1851 practically introduced to the English trade from abroad overstringing and the full iron frame, although the original invention of both these improvements is claimed for England. The 1862 Exhibition brought forward the French third pedal and other new ideas. At the present Exhibition one of the most interesting novelties is the "Organo," exhibited by Messrs. Metzler, in which another attempt is made (this time by means of tiny hammers rapidly struck) to prolong the sound of a single string. Mr. Baillie Hamilton's latest development of the "Vocalion," a simplified method of piano-tuning by means of a screw and nut arrangement applied to one of Messrs. Brinsmead's pianos, a new action and other improvements by Messrs. Collard, a piano by Mr. Machell, of Glasgow, in which tuning forks are used instead of strings, methods for mechanically playing pianos, and other inventions of less importance are likewise exhibited.

Great taste and variety are displayed in the ornamentation of piano cases. The fine exhibit of Messrs. Hopkinson—particularly a Chippendale case of rosewood inlaid with satin wood and another with an elaborate floral design in the Louis XIV. style—the grand piano in the Renaissance style, designed by Mr. R. W. Edis for Messrs. Kirkman, the white enamel piano cases exhibited by Messrs. Chappell, and the piano in satinwood inlaid with



1. Dinner

2. Crossing to Valetta from Verdala

3. The Stairway, Looking Down

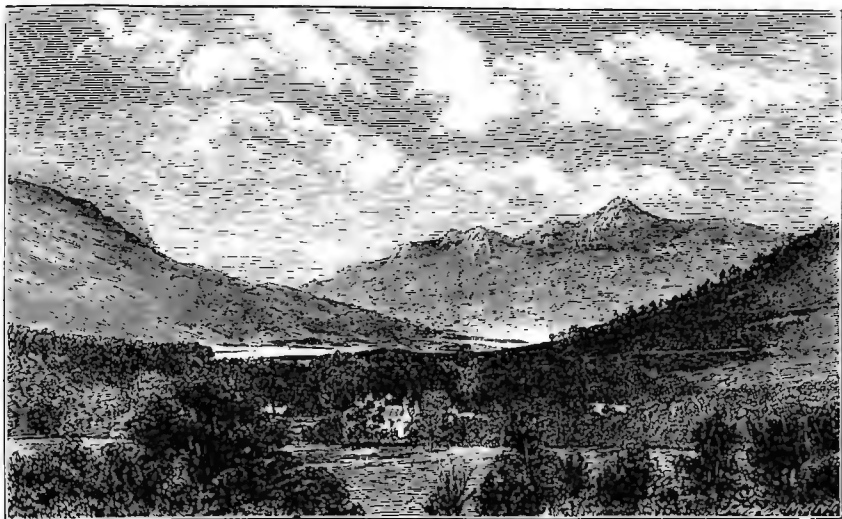
4. "There Goes that Bell"

5. Up the Staircase to the Officers' Room

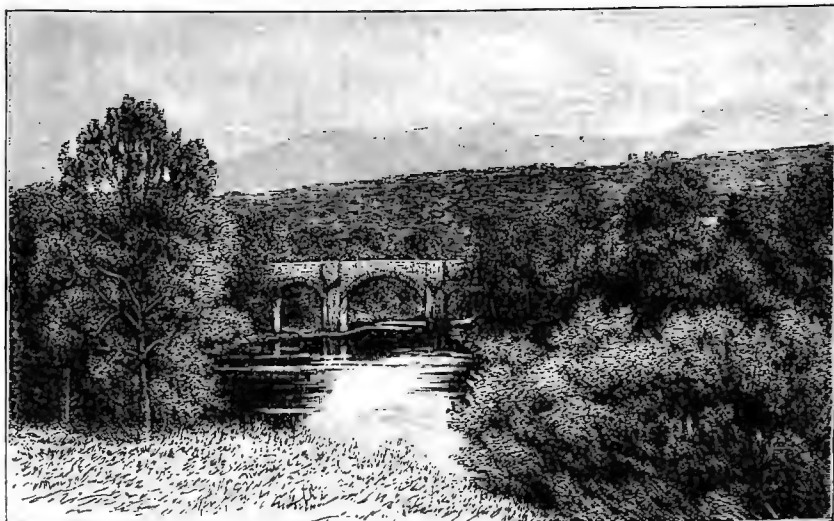
6. On Guard

7. The Guard "Turned Out" to the Governor - General Salute

WITH THE MAIN GUARD AT THE PALACE, VALETTA, MALTA



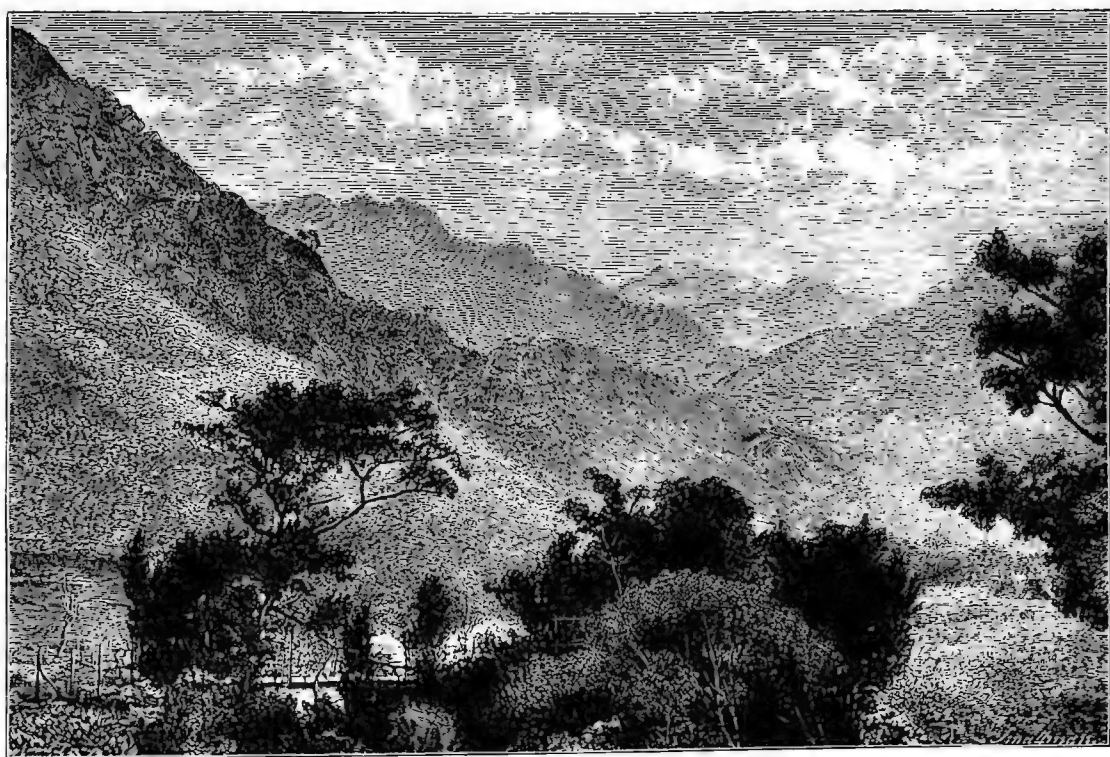
THE ENTRANCE TO GLEN COE FROM BALLACHULISH



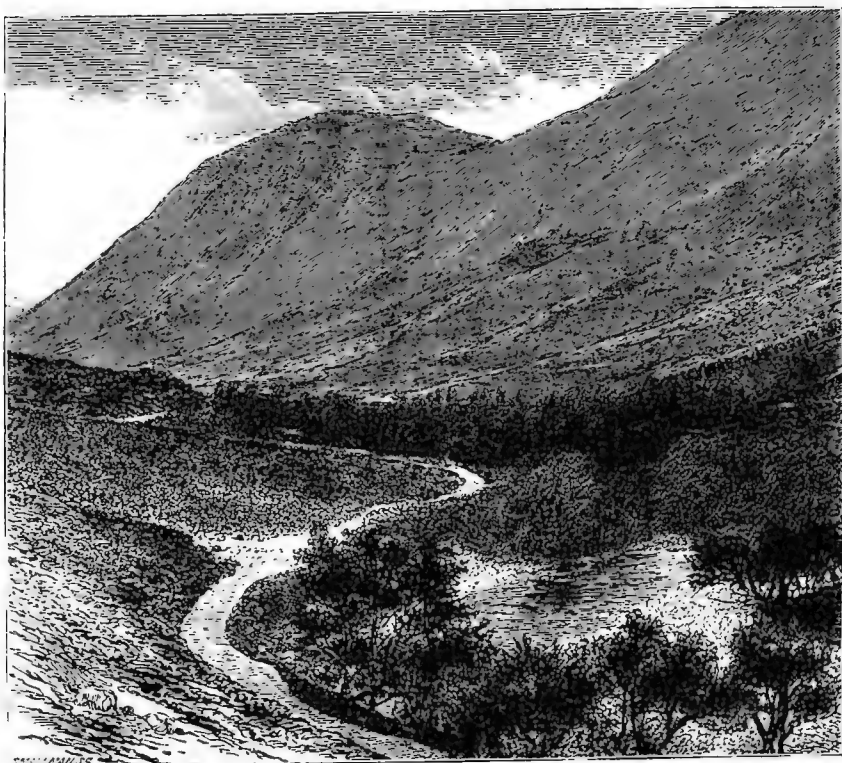
SPEAN BRIDGE, NEAR FORT WILLIAM



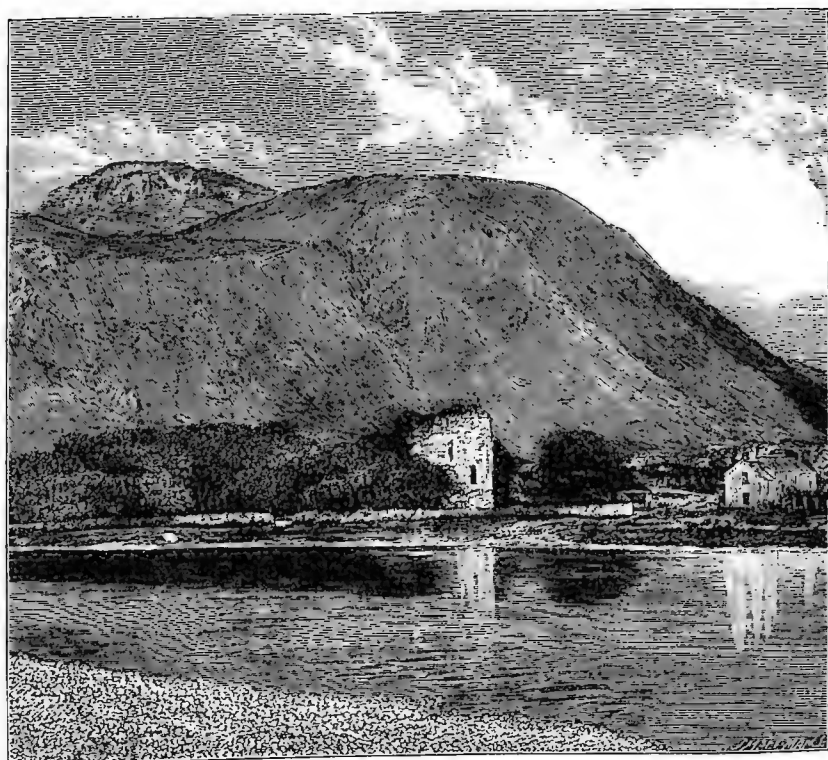
THE ENTRANCE TO GLEN NEVIS, NEAR FORT WILLIAM



GLEN NEVIS, NEAR THE HEAD, ABOUT NINE MILES UP



GLEN NEVIS, ABOUT SIX MILES UP



BEN NEVIS AND INVERLOCHY CASTLE, NEAR FORT WILLIAM

VIEWS OF BEN NEVIS AND THE NEIGHBOURHOOD

built by Messrs. Collard, have all been greatly admired. Nor should it be forgotten that the medium makers, whose exhibits are arranged around the walls, show a marked attention to the details of cabinet work. A piano may not *per se* be a thing of beauty, but our forefathers were wont to lavish much artistic skill on the decoration of their harpsichords and other piano precursors, and householders will rejoice in the thought that the days of the hideous "cottage piano," with its silken "frets," and its shapeless legs, are now probably numbered.

In regard to the more important question of the piano interior, it is most interesting to notice the development of the modern instrument. We need not go so far back as the curious old Hawkins cabinet of 1800, exhibited by Messrs. Broadwood, or the pianos made for Chopin by the same firm, and by MM. Pleyel-Wolff, and undoubtedly used by the composer. Since the 1851 Exhibition the piano has advanced with rapid strides towards maturity. The old "sticker" action is now practically obsolete, and nearly every manufacturer has his own "patent check repeater action," the points aimed at being, of course, the quickest blow and the speediest rebound of the hammer. The hammer itself has increased in weight. The Americans, and afterward the Germans, showed us that thicker felts with which the hammer heads are covered and heavier strings indisputably enhanced the fullness and power of tone. Messrs. Quitmann exhibit sheets of felt up to 22 lbs. weight. The compass of the piano key-board has also advanced from six octaves to at least seven octaves, and sometimes more. All this has enormously increased the tension on the frame from an average of 11 tons in the grands of thirty years ago, to 18 or 20 tons in the present day. Overstringing has likewise added to the tension on the frame. Overstringing it should be explained is a system by which the strings are placed obliquely and crossed in the shape of a fan, the object being to obtain a greater length of string, and it is claimed (although the statement is contested) a fuller tone. The old wooden frame has been to a certain extent abandoned. Many makers use iron frames, which are supplied ready-made at a very cheap price. Messrs. Broadwood have a combination of wrought and cast-iron, Messrs. Kirkman a system of steel combined with wood, and Messrs. Steinway a full frame of chilled or "Steinway" steel in a single casting.

The foreign department hardly compares favourably with the British section. Owing to the limited space and for other reasons many of the greatest foreign manufacturers, notably Messrs. Erard, Herr Bechstein, Herr Kaps, Herr Streicher (descendant of the founder of German piano making), and Messrs. Chickering, resolved not to exhibit. The pianos of Messrs. Steinway worthily represent the United States, as well as that advance in pianoforte manufacture which some of our Conservative makers pronounce rank Radicalism. America has certainly given the cue to Germany, whose makers have borrowed freely from Transatlantic factories, some of the manufacturers of the Fatherland indeed openly avowing the debt. The pianos of Herr Blüthner (in whose "Aliquot" system, sympathetic strings of half-length are employed to add the octave harmonic throughout three octaves), of the two firms of Schiedmayer, and of Herr Ibach, are the most important of the German exhibits. France is mainly represented by the excellent pianos of MM. Pleyel-Wolff and by those of M. Bord, who is perhaps the largest maker in his own country. For further details we have now no space, and we can only add that in the opinions of competent judges the present is by far the finest exhibition of English pianos held since 1862.

NOTES AND NEWS.—Herr Antonin Dvorák has undertaken to compose an English opera. The libretto is by Mrs. Oscar Beringer, and it is founded on Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night*.—Miss Marion McKenzie was last week married to Mr. Richard Smith Williams, brother of Miss Anna Williams.—The sudden death is announced of heart disease of Mr. Harold Thomas. The deceased was born at Cheltenham in 1834, and was a pupil of Cipriani Potter, Henry Blagrove, and Sterndale Bennett at the Royal Academy of Music, at which institution Mr. Harold Thomas was for nearly thirty years a professor.—A lady of the ballet at the Berlin opera has, it is stated, beaten nearly all the best players in Germany at the Chess Tournament at Hamburg.—The projectors hope that the new club of musicians will be started next month. Sirs G. A. Macfarren, Arthur Sullivan, F. Gore Ouseley, George Elvey, and H. Oakeley; Messrs. Gye, Hallé, Weist Hill, Mackenzie, Cowen, J. F. Barnett, Lloyd, Hubert Parry, Goring Thomas, Villiers Stanford, Ganz, Kuhé, Carodius, and about 300 other musicians have already applied for membership.—The deaths are announced of the conductor, J. C. Hilf, of Elster, Saxony, at the advanced age of 103; of the famous operatic baritone Merly; of Mr. H. A. Forsyth, of Manchester; and of Edoardo Perelli, the well-known Milanese musician and critic.—In regard to the Loan collection at the Inventions Exhibition, about which there has been some newspaper correspondence, we are able to state that a special catalogue has been for some weeks past in preparation.—On Tuesday Mr. Justice Pearson made an order for the winding up of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden (Limited).—Madame Carlotta Patti is writing a volume entitled "My Artistic Tours Round the World."



THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL AND DR. DEANE, Q.C., have been knighted; and Mr. J. H. A. Macdonald, Q.C., Lord-Advocate for Scotland, has been made a Privy Councillor.

A VERDICT FOR THE DEFENDANT was given, after a four days' trial in an action at Nisi Prius, before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury, brought by Miss A. A. Neave against Dr. Hatherley for alleged negligence in signing a certificate that she was of unsound mind, in consequence of which she was placed in a lunatic asylum. In his summing up, which was favourable to the defendant, Lord Coleridge said that it would be lamentable if, in such cases, medical men were made responsible for honest mistakes, since the effect would be the refusal of those in the higher ranks of the profession to sign certificates of lunacy, and alleged lunatics would be at the mercy of men in its lowest ranks. Execution was stayed so as to allow notice to be given of appeal.

PROBATE OF A DESTROYED WILL was again granted this week in the Probate Court by Mr. Justice Brett, under circumstances instructive to testators who may fancy that, by destroying a second will, the first one recovers its original force. In this case the testator, on his marriage, made a will leaving all that he possessed to his wife absolutely. Some four years later he made a second will leaving her only a life interest in his property. He afterwards confessed this disagreeable fact to his wife, but said to her in effect, as the judge put it, "I had done you a wrong, but I wished to repair it by destroying the second will. You have now the first will," and he had, there was no question, destroyed the second will, which was drawn up by a solicitor. After his death it was, of course, the wife's interest to claim under the first will, which left her the husband's property absolutely, rather than under the second, which gave her only a life interest in it. But by the second will, even though it had been destroyed, the first will was legally revoked, and she was forced to claim under the second will, unless the case

was to be one of intestacy. Mr. Justice Brett came to the conclusion that her account of the whole transaction was substantially correct, and he granted her probate of the second will, on the ground that the testator in destroying it believed that it revived the first one.

IS A SECOND COUSIN the same person as a cousin once removed? An answer to this question was involved in a case adjudicated on in the Chancery Division this week. A testator left certain property to his first and second cousins, but it appears, though he had several first cousins once removed, he had strictly speaking no second cousins, who, according to late decisions, must have the same great-grandfather or great-grandmother. However, from the wording of the will Mr. Justice Kay, who tried the case, had no doubt that by second cousins first cousins once removed were meant, and he allowed them the property bequeathed them, just as if their affinity to the testator had been described with stricter legal accuracy.



THE TURF.—The Goodwood Meeting ended, as it began, somewhat tamely. On the Cup Day, however, considerable interest was felt in the appearance of Mr. R. Vyner's Mintage for the Prince of Wales's Stakes. The odds of 3 to 1 were laid on him in a field of seven, and the style he won in, coupled with his imposing appearance, made him at once a strong favourite for next year's Derby, which promises to be a very exciting race if Saraband and The Bard continue sound and well. The Cup itself produced five starters, of whom the three-year-old Althorpe proved the best, but for such an event it was but a sorry field as regards quality when we think of the famous winners of this trophy in bygone years. We seem to be well-nigh bereft of the grand Cup horses of olden days. The last day of the meeting introduced to us the winner of the Molecomb Stakes, a son of Robert the Devil, under the not very elegant title of The Devil to Pay, who showed excellent form. He ran in the well-known colours of his owner, Mr. Bowes, who has now been running animals for half a century. Lord Hartington scored again in the Chichester Stakes with that sterling horse Corunna, and Hermitage, one of the best animals now on the turf, won the Chesterfield Cup easily enough in a field of ten, the Duke of Westminster's Sandiway being second. There are many things more improbable than that Hermitage will distinguish himself in one or more of the big autumn handicaps, whatever weight is put on his back.—The racing at Brighton this week was not up to the usual standard, but was enjoyed by a larger crowd than perhaps was ever seen on the Downs. Pearl Diver, who ran well in the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood, took the Marine Stakes, a somewhat similar contest to that just mentioned, and the Stakes on the first day were won by the Duke of Westminster's Newton, though they were booked as rather a good thing for Borneo, who has been some time in retirement. Brag was at last to the fore again in the Cup, evidently having a liking for the Brighton course. Small fields ruled for most of the other events.—As the time for the St. Leger approaches, Melton, the Derby winner, shortens in price, and from 2 to 1 has jumped to 6 to 4. If all goes well with him to the middle of next month, he will probably start an even money chance, if not with odds on him. It is very difficult to see that danger really threatens him from any quarter.—A cablegram from America informs us that "The Queen of the Trotting Turf," Maud S., has just done a mile in 2 min. 8½ sec., which eclipses all previous performances.

CRICKET.—Since our last Notes the crack counties, with the exception of Gloucestershire, have not been very busy. This once champion county has been badly beaten by Lancashire by an innings and 92 runs. Mr. A. G. Steel did some fine bowling, taking nine wickets for only 50 runs. Barlow, for the North, made 108. This defeat was hardly atoned for by a victory over Somersetshire by an innings and 268 runs. In this Mr. H. V. Page, this year's Captain of the Oxford Eleven, made 116, thus accomplishing his first "century" in any match of importance.—The defeat of Derbyshire by Lancashire was only what might have been expected; but few would have thought Hampshire capable of beating Sussex by 101 runs.—As we write the Canterbury Week is in full swing, and the match between Kent and Yorkshire seems likely to end in a draw, though much in favour of the home county.—A similar result seems likely at the Oval, where Surrey and Nottingham are fighting a well-contested battle.—The Rugby and Marlborough Match at Lord's has ended in a draw. The Rugby Captain, Bradley, gained more applause and honour than perhaps any victorious athlete of old by scoring 170 for his school, and appropriately enough the Marlborough "boss," Meyrick, put on 92.—The "century" makers are again to the fore this week, two of the Incogniti Eleven, Messrs. Thornton and Pontifex, having made 116 and 123 against the Gentlemen of Sussex; Copeland for Durham having made 172 against Northumberland; and H. Baker, for Bickley Park, 155 against Farnham.—But the most extraordinary scoring of the week has been in a match between Bexley and Beckenham, when for the latter L. Wilson made 246 (not out), and W. G. Wyld 203 (not out), which with "extras" made 470, without loss of a wicket, in reply to the Bexley innings of 77.—Another century and more was Mr. Shuttleworth's 123 for Preston against the Harrow Wanderers.

AQUATICS.—The Amateur Sculling Championship, which is annually decided in the race for the Wingfield Sculls from Putney to Mortlake, was won on Friday the 28th ult., by W. S. Unwin of Magdalen College, Oxford, the holder of the "Diamonds," as well as of the Wingfield. His opponents, Pitman of Third Trinity, Cambridge, and Hughes of the Thames R.C., made a bit of a show of a race for some little distance, after which he won just as he liked. This was the 55th contest for the Wingfields. News has arrived from America to the effect that the proposed matches between Hanlan and Teemer will come to nothing; and that Teemer has been beaten at Pittsburgh by Gaudaur, who is credited with the three fastest three miles on record. Verily the ways of professional scullers on both sides of the Atlantic are past all finding out.

CYCLING.—It seems that one or more professional championships are contested every week at Leicester. The Fifty Miles was won a few days ago by H. O. Duncan, Montpellier, France, who beat both Wood and Hawker, of Leicester; his time being 3 h. 5 min. 42 3-5ths sec., which was much behind Wood's time in July of last year.

SHOOTING.—There are good reports from almost all grouse districts in Scotland as to the supply of birds for the coming Twelfth, and the season, generally speaking, is likely to be above an average one, if not so prolific as last. Singularly favourable reports come from the Yorkshire and other English moors.—The partridge season, too, in most districts gives excellent promise.

THE "GRAPHIC" WAYZGOOSE.—The Annual Dinner of this firm was held last Saturday at the Duke of Edinburgh, New Wimbledon, Arthur Locker, Esq., in the chair. Previously to the dinner the Athletic Sports took place, with the following results:—"Hundred and Fifty Yards Handicap" (for under thirty; first three

in each heat to run in final):—Heat 1: H. Filkins, jun., 6 yards start, first; Sharvell, 9, second; Walker, 12, third. Heat 2: T. L. Bell, scratch, first; Rowles, 9 yards start, second; Metcalf, 3, third. Final Heat: T. L. Bell, scratch, first; Rowles, 9 yards start, second; Sharvell, 9, third.—"Hundred and Fifty Yards Handicap" (for under forty-five; first three in each heat to run in final):—Heat 1: French, 7 yards start, first; Ashdowne, 10, second; Stallard, 6, third. Heat 2: Rowen, 10 yards start, first; G. Parker, 12, second; Haywood, 14, third. Heat 3: Grover, scratch, first; W. Hicks, 16 yards start, second; J. A. Heaton, 10, third. Final Heat: G. Parker, 12 yards start, first; Grover, scratch, second; Stallard, 6 yards start, third; Ashdowne, 10, fourth.—"Hundred Yards Handicap" (over forty-five).—Final Heat: Knight, scratch, first; Purton, 6 yards start, second.—"Hundred Yards Egg and Spoon Race."—Walker, first; Barnes, second; Ashdowne, third; Knight, fourth.—"Fifty Yards Hopping Race."—T. L. Bell, 3 yards start, first; Sharvell, 4, second; Rowen, 3, third; Walker, 4, fourth.—"Seventy-Five Yards Three-Legged Race."—H. Filkins and Grover, first; Parker and Rowles, second; G. Bell and C. Thomas, third.—"Fifty Yards Pig-a-Back Race."—Metcalf and Rowen, first; Stallard and Hicks, second; H. Filkins, jun., and J. Barnes, third.—"Hundred Yards Consolation Race."—Scott, first; J. Humphreys, second. After dinner, during which Mr. J. C. Mead played a good selection of music, the prizes were distributed by Arthur Locker, Esq.



HARVEST HAS BEGUN. The brilliant and forcing sunshine of July made a great change in the aspect of the country, and while it parched the meadows and almost withered the flower garden it favoured the robust and heat-loving wheat, which on the heavier and more retentive soils is now of very fine aspect, and promising five to six quarters to the acre. The first wheat-cutting of the year was, we think, about Maldon, in Essex, where some wheat was cut on the 25th of July. A correspondent at St. Ives writes of the wheat that there are not any "mouse-ears," it is not "lodged," there is no deficiency in the number of rows in the ear, it is level, and it promises a fair weight of 63 lb. to the bushel. A good average crop is expected in the North, where they have recently had some very welcome showers. The places where wheat looks short are the light sandy soils and in cases of spring sowings. These have not done well, and we regret to see that the regular spring corn, barley, and oats has gone off very materially during the past fortnight. The flag of the latter cereal has turned gray with the heat, and a generally drooping appearance is presented. The dry season has favoured the breeding of small green flies, of which there is an extraordinary and very unwelcome abundance, especially in the Southern Counties. In some parts honeydew is so abundant that the bees are dropping with it, while the blight is on the potatoes in the South of Ireland. The pastures have been almost burnt up, and in places keep is scarce. Water is very scarce in many counties. Mangels and cabbages seem to have done well, but the kitchen garden in general is suffering badly from the drought.

RECENT AGRICULTURAL SHOWS.—The Gloucestershire Show was remarkable for a very fine display of dairy cattle, and for a number of excellent short wool sheep, this latter comprehensive designation in the catalogue including Cotswolds, Southdowns, Hampshire Downs, Oxford Downs, and Shropshires. The Berkshire pigs were as good as we should expect to see them in the neighbouring county. We were very pleased to see that the agricultural horses were of high merit, especially the mares with foals at foot. This is a very hopeful sign.—The Show at Great Grimsby was to all intents and purposes a horse show, the cattle and sheep being completely eclipsed. The hunters and agricultural horses were of extraordinary excellence, and there was scarcely an inferior horse in the yard.—A fine display of horses, cattle, and sheep at Market Harborough bore witness to the flourishing condition of breeding in the Midlands. The agricultural horses were extremely fine, and the experience of three Shows in one week leads us to believe that this important branch of breeding is receiving very right and gratifying attention. The Leicester, Lincoln, and Shropshire sheep were all very good, and the country now possesses abundance of types if farmers only had the money to pay for good stock.—The Highland Show at Aberdeen was an average one. The Polled Angus were a fine display, but where should this breed be a grand exhibit if not at Aberdeen? The Black-faced and Border Leicester sheep called for especial commendation. Seventy very fair shorthorn cattle were shown. The Ayrshire breed was capitally represented, and the show of galloways was quite the best ever seen so far north as the "Granite City."

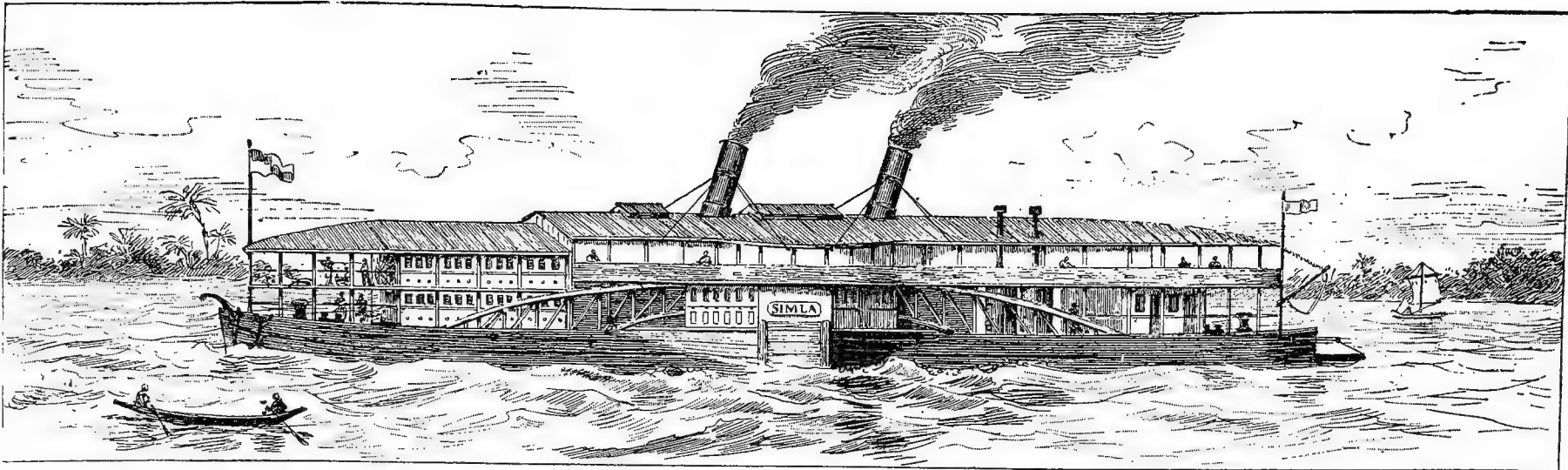
THE HOP GARDENS have passed favourably through the proverbially critical period of the end of July. The warm nights during that month brought out the laterals freely, and the burr is developing. The absence of rain, on the other hand, led to an increase in vermin which in certain grounds has been serious, both as involving expensive washings, and in threatening the autumn yield if not checked.

SEEDS.—There is now a moderate inquiry for trifolium, the new samples of which show excellent quality, and are to be bought at low rates. In new home-grown rape seed less money is being accepted from a fortnight ago. Clover seed finds but few buyers, neither is there much inquiry for canary, hemp, or linseed.

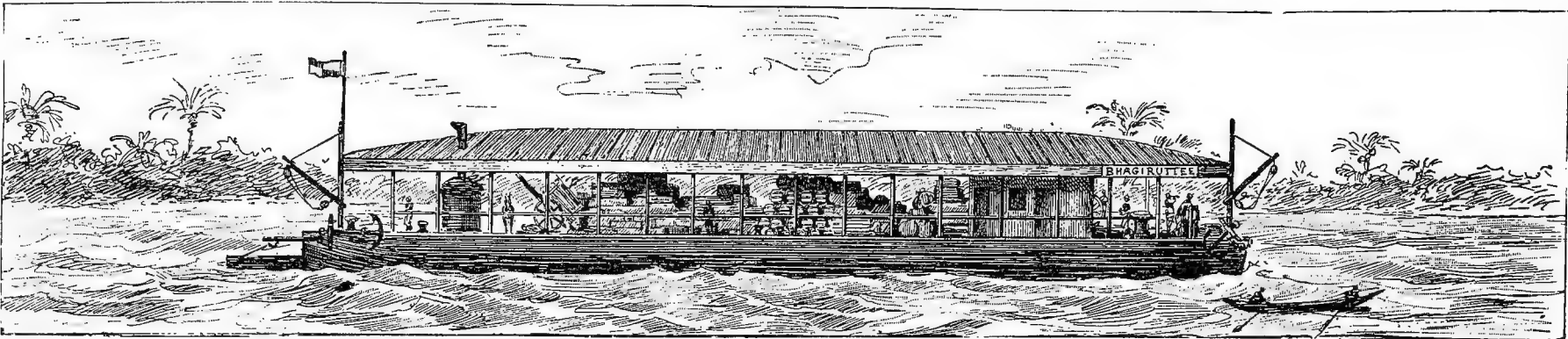
RYE this year is a short crop nearly everywhere. In England the small acreage sown probably presents from 10 per cent. under up to an average crop. On the Continent, however, the deficiency is more serious, and is believed to range from 10 per cent. in France and about 15 per cent. in Central Europe, to 25 and possibly 30 per cent. in Russia. This deficiency in rye will almost certainly increase the consumption of wheat during the approaching campaign. The straw also is short, and this is the more unfortunate, as rye straw has particular and peculiar excellences, being the best for thatching and all other purposes requiring that the straw should be of a very lasting character. It is also particularly tough. As time is often wasted after ordinary corn harvest it may be mentioned that rye for green cutting can be well sown immediately after the wheat, barley, or oats have been carried.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.—The ordinary white butterfly, the Vapourer and the Magpie moths, are extraordinarily abundant this year. There is also a great prolificacy to be observed in the aphid tribe and in certain species of the smaller coleoptera.—A perfectly white wood-pigeon has recently been captured. Absolutely albino specimens are to be met with of nearly every bird and beast, but of wood-pigeons they appear to be particularly rare.—The take of salmon in Scotland of late has been small, but on the Dec, in Cheshire, there has been good sport, and a 50 lb. fish was taken last week. There have been bigger fish taken in the North, but never in the West.—Lovers of rabbits should not miss the great Show to be held at Tumbidge Wells on the 13th and 14th. There will be no fewer than thirteen classes, and the number of entries is naturally unusually large.—There is to be a big Show of cats at the new Albert Palace in September.

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HOVENDE, BERNERS STREET.
EDWARDS, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET.
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BUTLER and CRISP, St. PAUL'S
CHURCHARD.
SANGER, OXFORD STREET.
For Export, apply to any of the six latter.



THE STEAMER THAT TOWED US



THE "FLAT," 250 FEET LONG



IN THE SALOON



IN THE BATHROOM — CLEARING OUT MOSQUITOS BEFORE GETTING A TUB



THE PILOT



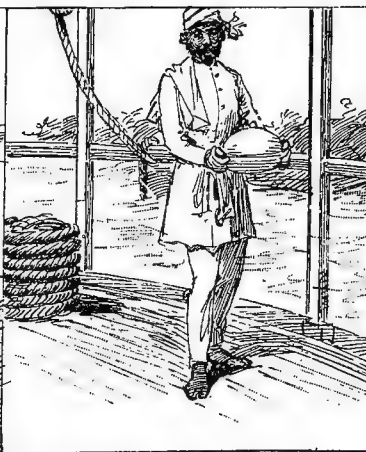
AN IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE CREW



WITH WHOM I MAKE FRIENDS



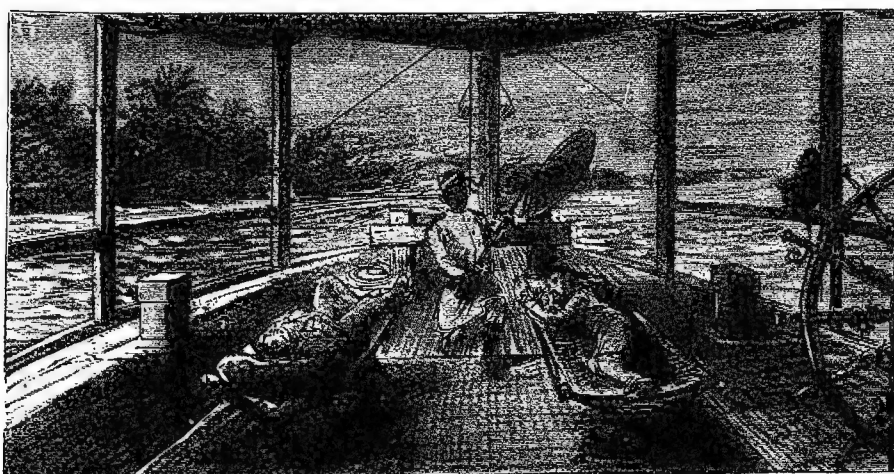
HE MAKES FRIENDS WITH ME



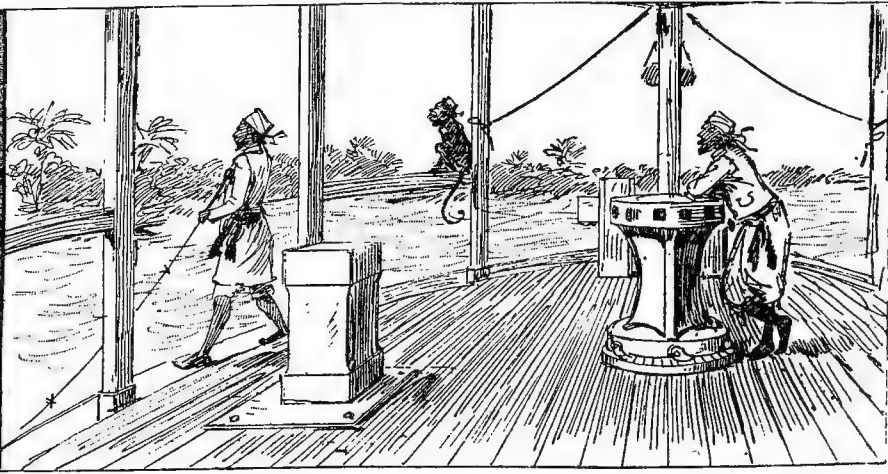
"COCKROACH," OUR GENERAL ATTENDANT



AWFUL EFFECT OF SLEEPING WITH OUT MOSQUITO CURTAINS



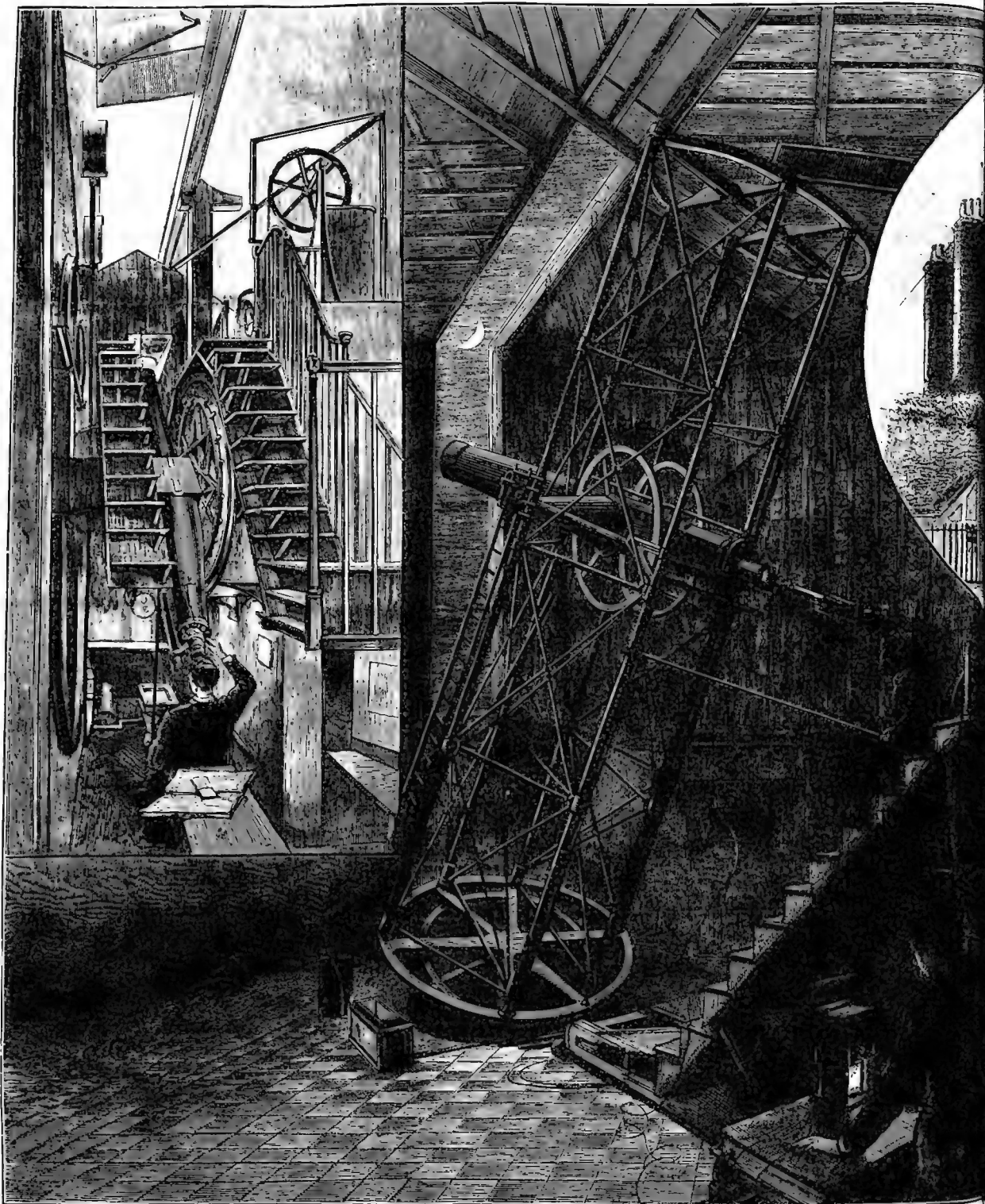
ON DECK



"BROOM WALLAH" (LEADSMAN), THE HARDEST-WORKED MAN ON BOARD

A TRIP IN A "FLAT" FROM CALCUTTA TO GOALUNDO UP THE HOOGHLY AND GANGES

OBSERVING THE SUN WITH THE TRANSIT CIRCLE

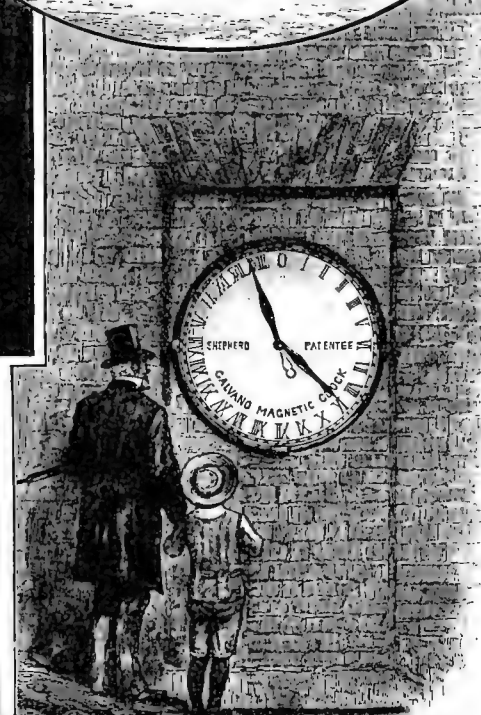
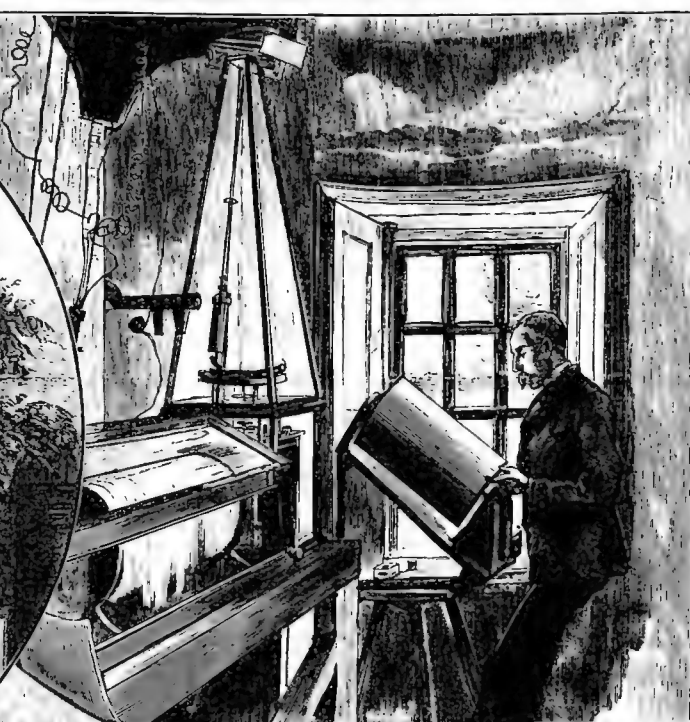


THE S.E. EQUATORIAL WITH SPECTROSCOPE IN USE

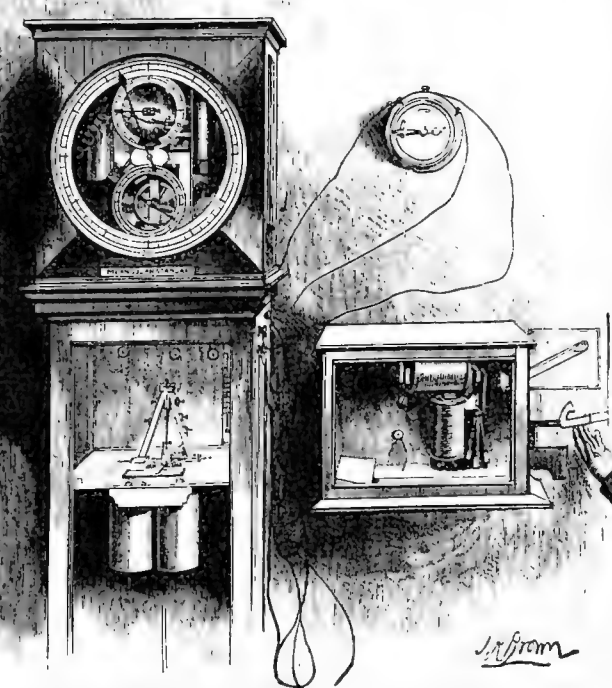
OCTAGON ROOM (FLAMSTEED'S OBSERVATORY) FROM THE COURTYARD



THE CHRONOGRAPH—READING OFF THE OBSERVATIONS OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT

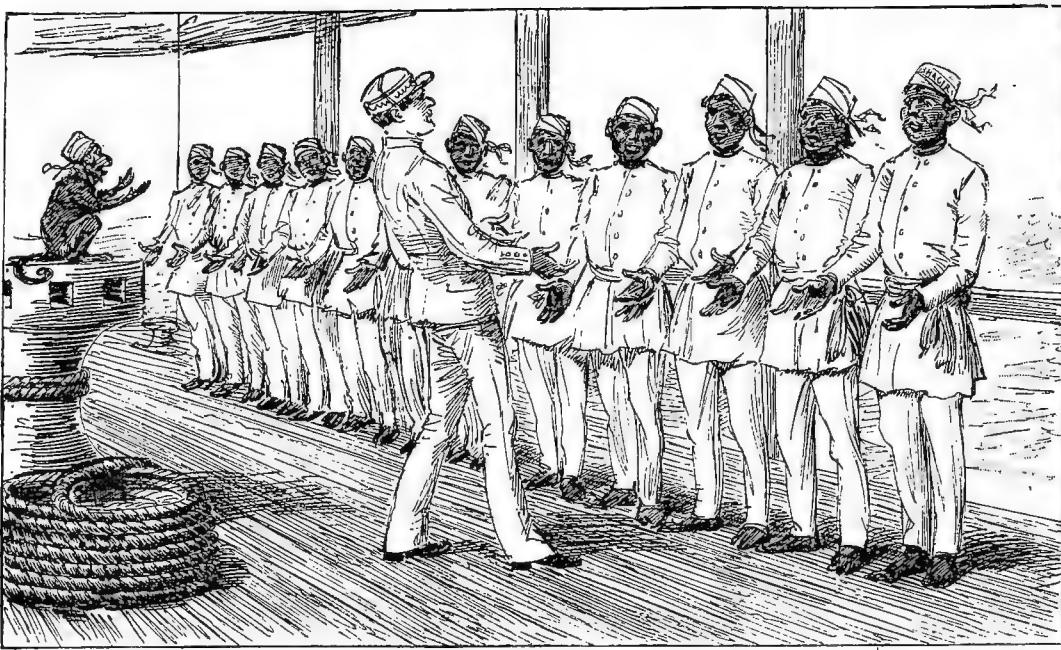


THE PUBLIC CLOCK AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE OBSERVATORY

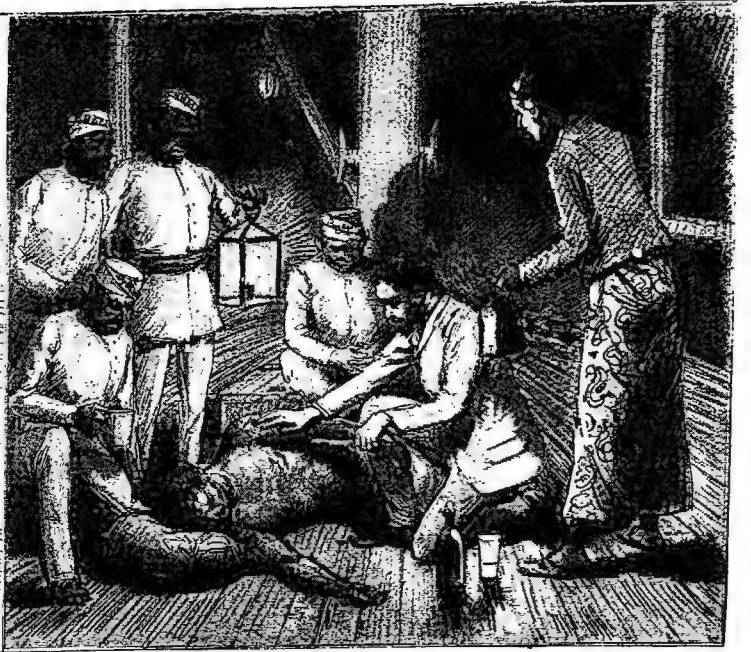


THE MEAN SOLAR STANDARD—THE TIMEKEEPER OF THE COUNTRY

GREENWICH OBSERVATORY ILLUSTRATED



THE CAPTAIN AND HIS CREW



AMATEUR SURGERY—A KOLASSE INJURED BY A FALL OF TIMBER

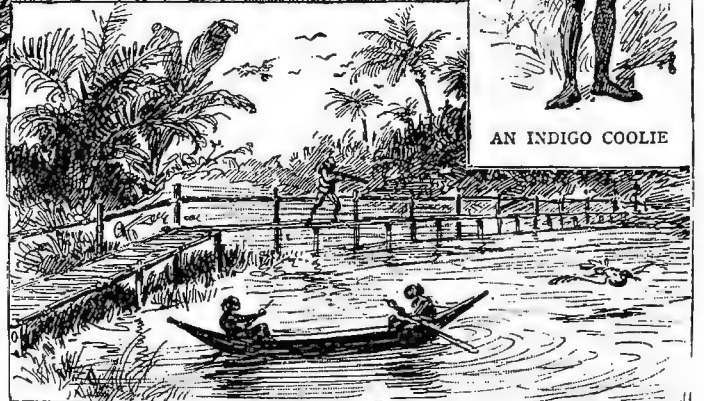


AN INDIGO COOLIE

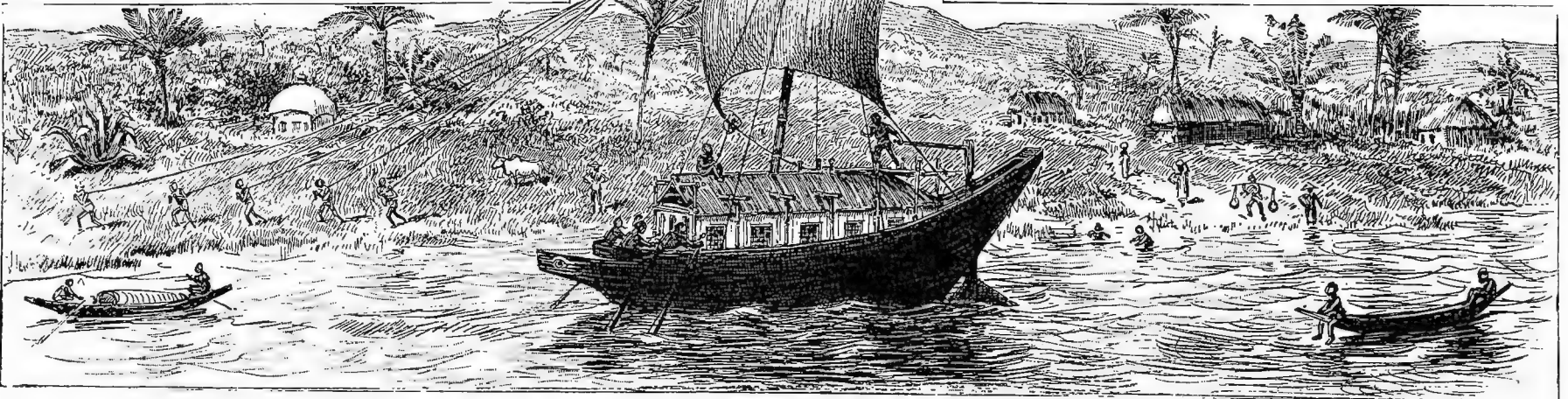


THE BAG

A DAY'S DELAY OCCURRING WE GO ASHORE WITH THE OBJECT OF MAKING A BAG IN THE JUNGLE



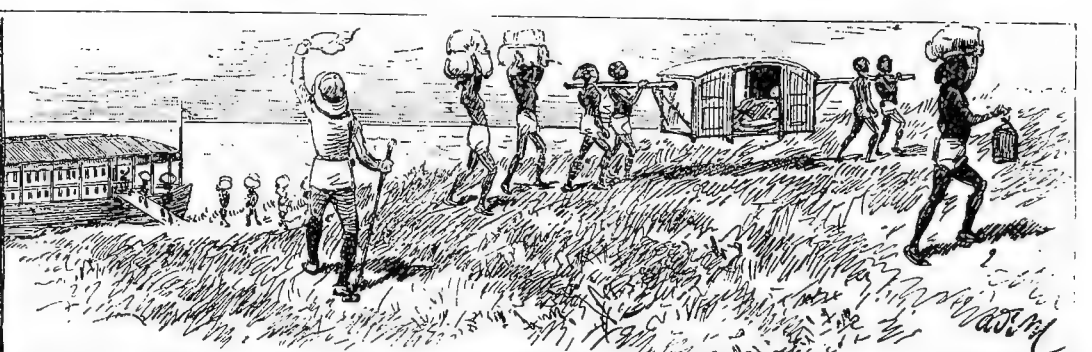
A BAMBOO BRIDGE



TOWING A KISTIE UP STREAM

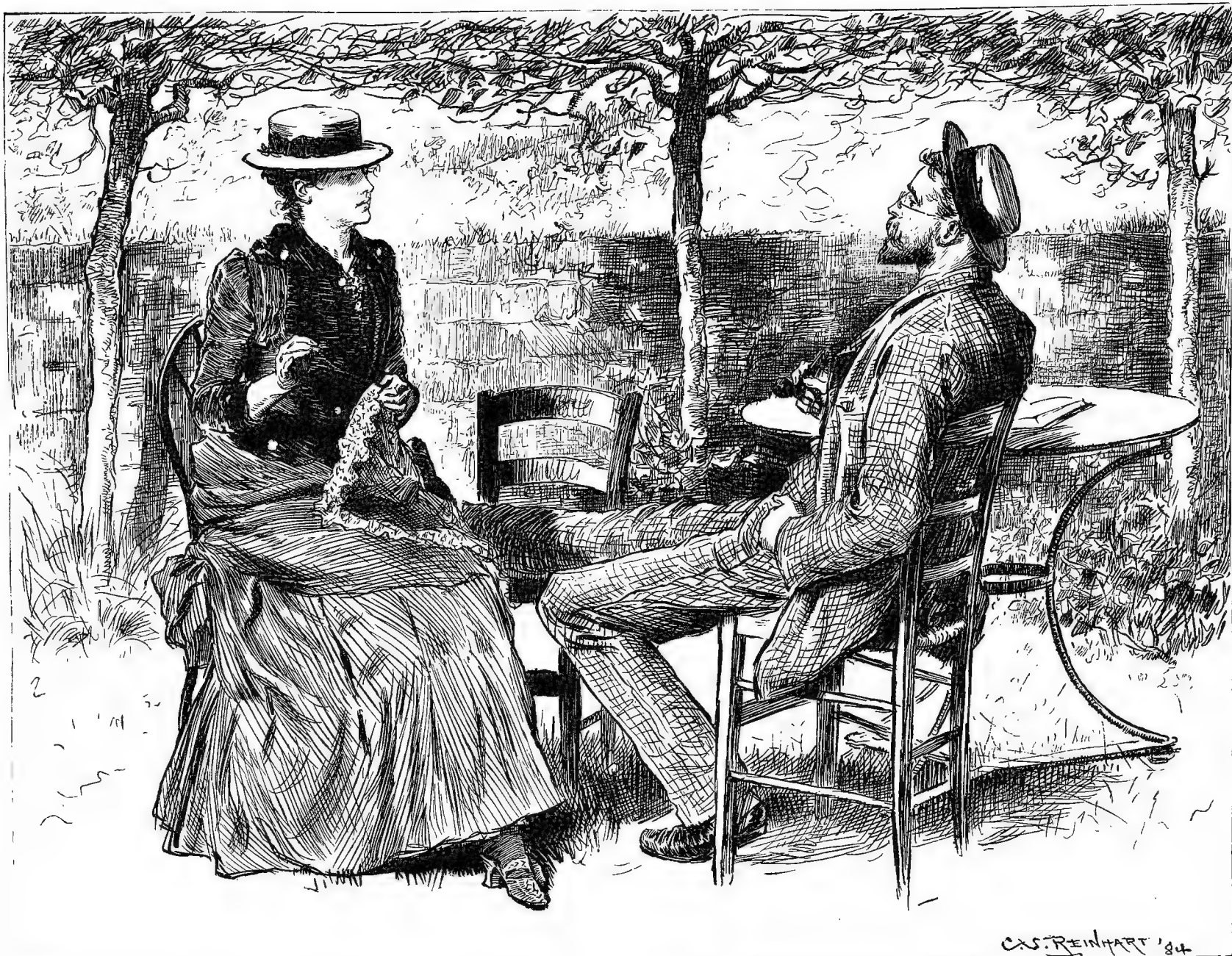


"COCKROACH" MAKES THE ALARMING STATEMENT THAT WE HAVE REACHED THE LAST BOTTLE OF BEER



I LEAVE THE "FLAT," AND START FOR THE TRAIN WITH AN INVALID

A TRIP IN A "FLAT" FROM CALCUTTA TO GOALUNDO UP THE HOOGHLY AND GANGES



DRAWN BY C. S. REINHART

"You are growing more fanciful and nervous than I am."

FIRST PERSON SINGULAR

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY,

Author of "Joseph's Coat," "Coals of Fire," "Val Strange," "Hearts," "A Model Father," &c.

CHAPTER VIII.

It was admitted in that circle of Parliamentary life to which Mr. Fraser belonged that it would be a somewhat ticklish thing to have open, formal, and authorised dealings with Dobroski; and it had been therefore solemnly arranged that Fraser should go out upon his own personal responsibility, and not with the sanction of his party. It was further arranged that Mr. Hector O'Rourke, who was a much more important and prominent person than Fraser, should follow him upon his own private business or pleasure. It was understood that nobody whom it was desired to influence would be blinded by this ingenious evasion; but in diplomacy it is always supposed to be useful to have blinds which hide nothing from anybody, and illuminations of candour which are carefully arranged to reveal just as much as the blinds are known to hide. Fraser was not a person of consideration in Parliamentary circles, and if he chose to pay a visit to Dobroski, and to talk any amount of treason with him, nobody would be in the least degree impressed or surprised; but O'Rourke was a prominent figure, and he could only do the thing under some sort of cover. Fraser rather plumed himself upon being the more prominent personage of the two, but that was a delusion which affected himself alone.

The member for Ballykillrowdy had gone off to the Cheval Blanc to see Dobroski, and Farley was reading in the little garden at the back of the hotel when a new-comer appeared at the rear door of the *salle à manger*, and glanced with a certain bright carelessness about him. Seeing Farley, he lifted his eyebrows with a look of surprise, and, walking forward, clapped him on the shoulder. The novelist turned, and rose with evident delight.

"You dear old fellow," said the new-comer, seizing one hand in both his own. "This is a real pleasure. And this is the place in which you have hidden yourself?" He shook the hand he held repeatedly. "Well, I am pleased. Such a hit!" He dropped Farley's hand, and flung both his own abroad. "Such a hit that book has made. I've had it in my mind a thousand times to write and tell you what I thought of it myself; but then you know what a mill I live in." Before he had finished his speech he was shaking hands once more.

"I knew from Fraser that you were coming," returned Farley; "but we hadn't expected you so soon."

"I got off earlier than I had hoped to do," said the other. "Are you staying here? Then I'll stay here too. I'm not going back until the close of the Whitsuntide Recess. I declare to you,

old man," seizing him by both shoulders and shaking him a little, "I feel like a schoolboy."

"There's Mrs. Farley," cried Austin, beholding his wife at the window of a bed-chamber above the *salon*. "My dear, here's O'Rourke."

Mrs. Farley leaned smilingly between the flower-pots on the window-ledge to bid the arrival welcome, and he, with his reddish wavy hair bathed in sunshine, and a brighter light in his grey-blue eyes, stood laughing and nodding back to her.

O'Rourke had the pleasantest face, the pleasantest voice, and the pleasantest manner in the world. A well-shaped head, square and sagacious, grey-blue eyes full of expression and variety, a nose with a squarish plateau on the bridge, and a good deal of fine modelling about the nostrils, a handsome beard and moustache of the ruddiest gold, and a figure at once lithe and sturdy, confirmed the impression of the pleasant voice, whenever a stranger, attracted by it, turned to look at him. His face was a little haggard in repose, as if with late hours and overwork, but its pallor was not unhealthy, and all his movements were those of a man who is full of youth and vitality. He was not over thirty to look at, and he was as vivacious as a boy. The faintest, lightest possible tinge of a brogue just touched his speech, and added to the charm of his voice. This mere hint of an accent was a thing not to be imitated by phonetics. It was a music rather than a brogue. His manner and his features were just as much, and just as little Irish, as his speech, and the charmed observer of O'Rourke would go away and tell his friends that he had encountered that most delightful of companions and most warm-hearted, sweet-natured of men, an Irish gentleman. Even amongst people who disapproved of his political opinions, and who dreaded his influence on contemporary history, he was popular. There was no resisting the gay, delightful manner of the man, his beautiful voice, his charming eyes, keen certainly, but as sunny as a summer landscape, and the unpretending intimacy of his manner. One of the most delightful things about him was his way of listening, which was quite eloquent, he expressed understanding and sympathy so perfectly. A man who could have talked with O'Rourke for half an hour, and have left him without a friendly feeling towards him, must either have chosen an extremely distasteful topic, or must have been curiously fenced against friendly influences.

"How did you come here, Mr. O'Rourke?" asked Lucy. "Nobody came by the train, but the engineers and the guard."

"I came by diligence," said O'Rourke. "I managed to get into the wrong train at Namur. The people of the house

tell me that Fraser is staying here. You have seen him, of course?"

"He has gone to see Dobroski," said Austin.

O'Rourke turned in his own swift, light way.

"Ah!" he said, "Dobroski is staying here." The tone was half questioning, half affirmative.

"You know he is," returned Austin, laughing. O'Rourke laughed also.

"What does Fraser say?" he asked. "What has he told you?"

"He says that the Parliamentary representatives of down-trodden Ireland are here to express sympathy with the popular head of a patriotic movement in down-trodden Poland. I am not sure, but I believe that is reported verbatim."

"Have you met the old man?" asked O'Rourke. "What is he like?"

"Well, he's a little like the Wandering Jew to look at. A melancholy, majestic, tired old man, who tells you in the softest voice in the world that his earthly mission is to send all existing earthly things to final smash. He proposes to slay the whole race of Czars in a 'one down, t'other come on' sort of fashion, and he does it as if he were saying 'I'm tired: I want to go to bed.' I suppose he means what he says. There must be a tremendous store of energy in the man,—or there must have been at one time."

"He has always had a sort of fascination for me," said O'Rourke. "I read his story when I was a lad, and my blood used to boil over it. Being here, I am going to try to see him, of course, but Fraser shouldn't have said that I came here on purpose. I came to join Fraser on a day or two of holiday."

"Of course," answered Farley with a smile. "Fraser was indiscreet."

"Between ourselves," said O'Rourke, answering to the smile, "Fraser is pretty generally indiscreet. But that, like other things, has its compensating balance, and nobody cares greatly what he says or does."

"People are beginning to care a good deal about what you say and do," returned Austin. "You have great chances at your feet." He spoke gravely, with a tone of warning.

"Veiled advice?" cried O'Rourke, taking his friend by the shoulders with both hands and rocking him. "Seriously, my dear Farley, I do not care about the chances, so far as they affect me only. I have ambitions—but they are not for the moment. Ireland has always been a puzzle to you English. If I could help to solve the puzzle for you —"

"I told Fraser," returned Farley. "I am using the privilege of old acquaintance pretty freely—I don't like this trip of his and yours. I think it likely to be mischievous."

"Not a capacity for mischief lies in it. Come now, confess it. You are always ready to look at us with suspicion. Hello! There's Fraser in the road. Who's that with him? Is that Dobroski?"

"That is Dobroski."

O'Rourke raised his hat with an air of involuntary homage, and turned his face away from Farley. By and by he spoke in a low and softened voice, with his face still turned away.

"That's the one indomitable heart in Europe, Farley. I must go and speak to him," he added, in his customary tone, and left the garden at a brisk pace. Presently, Farley saw him in the street advancing towards the Cheval Blanc, in front of which stood Fraser and Dobroski. O'Rourke shook hands with Fraser, and then stood bareheaded in talk with the old anarchist. It was not until Dobroski had several times motioned to him that he replaced his hat.

"This is my friend and colleague, Mr. O'Rourke, Mr. Dobroski," said Fraser. O'Rourke's attitude and expression were almost reverential.

"I have long hoped to have the honour of meeting Mr. Dobroski," he said. "The smallest drummer-boy has a right to wish to see his general. There is not a patriot in Ireland, sir, who does not envy Mr. Fraser and myself this honour."

"I am honoured in your presence here," Dobroski answered with a dignified simplicity.

"We are not charged with any formal mission," said O'Rourke, "and you will understand how impolitic it would be to allow ourselves to be taxed with such a mission by our opponents in the House of Commons. But we are charged with the private and personal greetings of a hundred men who are animated by your own spirit, or by some reflection of it. We bring you, sir, the profound and passionate sympathy of every true Irishman, and their thanks for the part you have played. The mere spectacle of one unconquerable and unpurchaseable patriot is a help to true men the wide world over."

He spoke in a low tone, but with a manner and accent of great earnestness.

"Sir," said Dobroski, in a voice which was not altogether steady, "I thank you. Let us say no more of this."

"Hallo!" cried Fraser, who gave no sign of being at all overwhelmed by any of the sentiments of veneration which appeared to influence O'Rourke, "here's Farley's spy! Have ye seen Farley, O'Rourke? He's steering at the same hotel with me."

"I have seen him," said O'Rourke. "What do you mean by Farley's spy?"

"Oh," returned Fraser, with his smile of allowance for human weakness, "poor Farley got it into his head that this fellow that's going down the street was spying on Mr. Dobroski. The deloyful part of the business is that the man doesn't speak a word of French or of English either. But ye know Farley."

The Levantine advanced, halted before the trio, and raised his hat.

"I beg you to pardon my intrusion," he said, speaking in German to Fraser. "You were good enough to help me once before. I have a post-card here which I cannot read. Will you be so kind as to translate it for me?"

Fraser graciously took the post-card and translated it into German. A Brussels chemist wrote that one or two of the ingredients in the prescription forwarded to him by Mr. Athanos Zeno were not commonly used in Belgium, and that he had been compelled to send to England for them. The prescription would be made up and forwarded in a day or two.

Mr. Athanos Zeno raised his hat once more and accepted the proffered post-card from Fraser's fingers, professing his infinite obligation. He had received the prescription some years ago from an English physician whom he had met at Berlin. It had always done him a great deal of good. He was a little unwell now, and had been recommended to Janenne because of its so famous air. He had expected to have had friends with him who spoke the language, but they had not arrived. It was not very cheerful to be all alone there, and to exchange a word with nobody. He trusted to be forgiven this intrusion.

Fraser intimated, in his own lordly and condescending way, that he should be happy at any time during his brief stay in Janenne to be of service, and Mr. Athanos Zeno, with a bow to each in turn, withdrew himself.

"I've really quite a liking for that little fellow," said Fraser. "I find me Jorman getting a troyfe rusty. I shall have a talk with him now and then for the day or two I'm here."

"What of the struggle at home?" asked Dobroski, turning to O'Rourke. "One reads the newspapers, but at their best they are no more than a looking-glass. They show the outside features of the time, but the hidden man of the heart? No."

"There is not much to tell," O'Rourke answered. "Our misfortune is that the national idea is in continual danger of being lulled to sleep by concession."

"There's small danger of that," Fraser broke in. "We'll keep the national idea awake, never fear. And, in the meantime, half-a-loaf's better than no bread."

"Forgive me, sir," said Dobroski, laying a hand upon his arm. "There is nothing so misleading as a phrase. What is the loaf you ask for? National life. Have the English people ever offered you a half of that? Do they offer you now a single crumb of it? Not so. It is with you as with us. The oppressor would fain have you contented. He would fain see you all fat and happy. He will throw you sops enough, and while you eat them, he can ask his neighbours to see how generous he is. 'What?' he can ask, 'I an oppressor? Look at the oppressed—these greasy citizens. They prosper like our own people. They have grown, indeed, to be our own, and nurse no longer the foolish and futile hopes that once disturbed them.' But all the while your chains are there, though you bury your fetters in overlapping folds of fatness. The last vice of an enslaved land is contentment. The final slough of miasma and death into which a conquered people fall is acquiescence."

His speech was sufficiently passionate, so far as words and meaning went, but his voice was subdued and mournful, and the only gesture he used was when, at the end of his speech, he threw his hands apart and dropped them hopelessly.

"I wish you were of our councils, sir," said O'Rourke.

"O!" said Fraser, waving a kindly hand at O'Rourke to silence him, "O! myself am for placable measures, for taking what can be got at any given moment, and asking for more. We'll give them such a sickening by and by they'll be glad to let us go."

"Like the unjust judge, who was wearied by much importunity," said Dobroski with a sad smile. "No. They will never let you go until they are compelled by force. Why, sir," turning with a sudden flush of passion, "you are fifteen millions strong in the United States, and you talk of persuasion!"

"That's very pretty," said Fraser. "Revolution's moral when it succeeds. But a people's a fool as well as a criminal that rebels without succeeding."

"I cannot bring myself to think so," the old man answered, with recovered quiet. "I can see no hope for the enslaved nations of the world, but in one eternal and unceasing protest, one ceaseless sacrifice of martyred lives. We shall see the opening of the fifth seal in heaven's good time."

Fraser looked across at his colleague with a little involuntary lift-

ing of the eyebrows, and then glancing at Dobroski, and seeing that his eyes were fixed upon the ground, he touched his own forehead with a pitying smile, and followed this significant gesture by a shake of the head.

"Wonderful," said Dobroski, lifting his head, and turning his melancholy glance upon O'Rourke. "Wonderful that any people, or section of a people, should be brought to believe that anything is worth buying at the price of liberty. Every hour of enforced inactivity is a new shame. There is no one of us three who can call his soul his own."

"I can, begorra!" cried Mr. Fraser, with a smile. "The race may be enslaved, whilst the individual is free."

"When the fetters burn by day and by night," continued the old man, not paying much heed to Fraser's interjection, and perhaps not having noticed it at all; "when the fetters burn by day and by night, there is some hope of their being broken. But the man who finds them tolerable is at heart a slave."

"I decline," cried Fraser, flushing with Celtic heat, "I decline to call myself a slave, or to permit any man, however honourable, to describe me such an epithet. O'Rourke will tell ye, 'tis only a fortnight since I got on my hind feet in the House o' Commons, and repudiated the Saxon yoke. Ye're not the only man who has suffered for his country. I've lain on a plank bed for Ireland's sake, and fed on skilley, and I'll have no man tell me that the man that's worn the English fetters for his country's good 's a slave. The warrant that sent Michael Fraser to his martyrdom was his charter o' freedom, sir."

"Fraser! Fraser!" said O'Rourke, "Kilmainham and Siberia. Think! Think a moment."

"'Tis the principle," cried Fraser. "Give me the chance of Siberia, and d'ye think I'll not jump at it?"

"You are right, sir," said Dobroski, taking the heated Fraser by the hand. "I am not ignorant of that most honourable episode in your career. I wish all Irishmen were animated by your spirit."

"And so do Oi," said Fraser, "for there's a few o' them—and not so few as that comes to o'yer—that'd get a mighty deal o' good, let me tell ye, out of a round six months at Kilmainham."

The Cheval Blanc stands at the corner of the road which leads to Houfoy, and at this moment a carriage, drawn by two horses, rounded the corner at a fairly good pace, and was so sharply arrested that Dobroski, Fraser, and O'Rourke all turned with some astonishment. The occupants of the carriage were Angela and Maskelyne. Fraser raised his hat, and the others advanced eagerly, Dobroski to Angela, and O'Rourke to her companion. The old man took the girl's hand in both his own, and kissed it with a tender fondness.

"Dear one," he said, and stood by the side of the carriage, still holding her hand.

On O'Rourke's side there was something of a momentary look of embarrassment, but he shook hands with great warmth and heartiness.

"There is quite a colony of old friends here," he said, laughingly.

"Where are you staying?" demanded Maskelyne. "We are going to have luncheon at the Hotel des Postes, to meet Mr. Farley, the novelist. You know him? Come and lunch with us. Miss Butler, permit me to present my friend, Mr. O'Rourke."

Angela looked at O'Rourke with frank interest. She had heard of him from her uncle, who loathed his politics, and talked of him as if he had been a monster, and from Maskelyne, who thought him a hero and a patriot, and a delightful fellow into the bargain. He did not look a bit like a monster, but he did look to the girl's eyes very much as if he might be a patriot and hero.

"Will you drive on without me?" asked Angela of Maskelyne.

"I want to speak to Mr. Dobroski." The old man assisted her to alight, and she walked on leaning upon his arm. Fraser, with a curt nod at Maskelyne, turned upon his heel and crossed the road.

"What's the matter with Fraser?" asked the American.

"Nothing," said O'Rourke. "He was a little heated a moment ago. Political fervour. Nothing personal. I say, Maskelyne, old man," he lowered his voice, and bent a little forward, "I'm ashamed to see you. I can't pay you that five hundred. I'm horribly sorry."

"My dear man," said Maskelyne, "if I'm to be bothered in this way, I needn't know you. We shall meet in a minute." He nodded brightly, made a sign to the horses, and was gone.

O'Rourke crossed to Fraser.

"Who is the lady?" he asked. "Do you know her?"

"She's a Miss Butler," said Fraser. "She's a great heiress, and, as if he hadn't money enough already, Maskelyne's after her. Voila tout que je sais."

"Ah!" said O'Rourke. "Maskelyne?"

CHAPTER IX.

AT the back of the Hotel des Postes is a little garden, where the flower-beds are islanded in a harsh lake of broken schist, and where in summer time the grey stone walls which bound the garden on three sides beat back the heat of the sun upon the air like the reverberators of a furnace. Along the unwall'd side of the garden are planted half-a-dozen young lime-trees, whose branches are trained into a thick roof of silken green, and beneath this roof you may sit and bask in the shadow to your heart's content. Unobservant visitors wonder to find themselves hotter here in shade than they are in sunshine elsewhere in the same village.

Between the stems of the young limes the near village and the distant landscape are seen, cut by the rounded trunks into pictures. Far away, folded in a silver or a purple haze according to the weather, the gentle hills on the French frontier dream and doze. The village street so swerves from the straight line that a great part of it is visible from this garden, and any one from beneath the screen of the lime leaves can command a view of the whole portal of the Cheval Blanc.

Athanos Zeno sat here pretty often; leaning back in a springy chair of painted strip-iron, with his lustrous black eyes half-closed, and a cigarette, as often unlighted as not, depending from the ruddy lips, which gleamed like ripe cherries between his moustache and his beard. A delightfully idle man to look at was Athanos Zeno, and on the outside nearly always abstracted from the world, though to a keen observer there was visible when people talked in his neighbourhood that curious listening, observant poise of the head which Austin Farley had noticed in him. Keen observers are rare creatures, however, and Mr. Zeno had a knack of concealing his listening and observant habit under a seeming of apparent absent-mindedness, apparent chagrin, or boredom. He had nothing to conceal, and but little to observe, just now. Dobroski, Fraser, and O'Rourke were talking together in front of the Cheval Blanc, and now and again a stray village girl came down to the village pump for water, but there was nobody else in sight.

Mrs. Farley walked into the garden with the boy's hand in one of hers, and, seating herself at some distance from the Levantine, busied herself over a bit of lace work. He settled himself down after his bow and his smile to smoke and muse once more, but by and by, bethinking himself perhaps that practice makes perfect, he made a little movement to secure the lady's attention, and when he had caught her eye he smiled and bowed again. Then slowly, and with obvious difficulty, he said,

"Sweet—boy—madame. Not?"

"Thank you," said Lucy with a smile.

"Come—here, sweet—boy," said Mr. Zeno, producing a bonbon,

and holding it out to the youngster, who advanced, and accepted it with great frankness.

"Say 'Thank you,' Austin," from the mother.

"Sank—?" The tongue-tied foreigner paused with a smile.

"Sank—? Vot?"

"Thank you," said Lucy, with laboured distinctness, once or twice.

"Aha," cried Mr. Zeno. "Sank you? Ye—es. Merci? Not?"

Lucy nodded assent once more, and was silent. She did not like Mr. Zeno, and was not in the least degree anxious to get into conversation with him. It is likely enough that Austin's strange aversion had something to do with her distaste for the good-looking Greek, but women are sometimes amazingly quick at feeling a reason for dislike, even when they are quite dumb for its expression. Mrs. Farley was by nature a nervous and fanciful creature, and knowing this she tried to be on her guard. She tried to think charitably and kindly of this lonely foreigner, and to disabuse herself of the fear and aversion he awoke in her. This made her more agreeable to him than she would have been had he been merely indifferent and not obnoxious, and Mr. Zeno, whose weak point lay on that side of him, was disposed to fancy that the little lady was favourably impressed with his black-avised aspect, and his suave and silky Levantine ways.

At an open window overlooking the garden—the same window from which Lucy had saluted O'Rourke that morning on his arrival—sat Austin, with rumpled hair and disordered aspect, occasionally scratching his head with the feathered stump of a very short quill pen, but seeming to expend most of his thought and time upon a briar-root pipe, which he continually lighted and let out again. Lucy, who had so arranged her seat as to command a view of him at will, observed him smilingly and tenderly for a while, but he began to rumple his hair so wildly at length that she spoke to him.

"Can't you work to-day, dear?"

"It's tingling all over me," he answered, with an irritated flourish of the hands. "Tingling. Actually and absolutely tingling."

"You do nothing in that mood," she said, smiling. "Leave it for a little while. Come down into the garden."

"I think I will," he answered; and she watched him whilst he swept away from his table a disorderly double handful of papers, and snatching a straw hat from a hook on the wall, stuck it fretfully at the back of his head and left the room. When he came into the garden he was frowning and twitching his features with an air of discontent which bordered on ill-humour. He had relit his pipe, and he was twisting a little yellow handbill nervously between his fingers.

"What have you there, Austin?" his wife demanded.

"This?" he said, looking at the handbill. "Mademoiselle Mathilde put it into my hands as I came along the corridor. I haven't read it." He began to unroll it, and tore it a little in doing so, for he had twisted it like a curl paper, and it was extremely flimsy. "They are prayed," he began to translate, holding the document at arm's length in both hands—"they are prayed not to confound this with the ordinary exhibitions traversing the country. This is the only complete, unique, and artistic exhibition of the kind. The tour of the world. Twenty thousand views." Ah! m—m! An exhibition of stereoscopic views, my dear. "Illustrations of all the great exhibitions of the world, plain and coloured. Statuary, tapestry, pictures, landscape, the high mountains, objects of luxury and of art, all magnificently illustrated, and all for live-pence. Opens Sunday next, at the Hotel de Ville. From six to nine, for twelve nights only." Shall we make the tour of the world, Lucy? We don't dissipate often. Shall we go?"

"If you like," she answered. "But it sounds a little wild for Janenne—a night with the stereoscopic views."

"Yes," he answered, laughing in response to her smile. "But one has a license abroad to do wilder things than one dare do at home." He dropped idly into a chair, and threw one slipped foot upon another. "Old girl," he said, lazily, and apropos of nothing, alter two or three minutes of silence, "it is a pleasant thing to have a guardian angel."

"And oh!" said Lucy, laughing at him with a harmless, tender mischief, "it is nice to have a baby to take care of."

"Yes," said Austin, twinkling, and blowing a lazy cloud, "it feeds and flatters that delicate egotism which is the chief feminine characteristic."

"If we were alone," she answered, "I would box your ears for that."

"You may do what you like," said he. "There's nobody here who understands English."

Mr. Athanos Zeno, who was lolling in an attitude of studied grace half-a-dozen yards away, arose somewhat abruptly, and walked out of the garden.

"Upon my word," said Austin, "I have the oddest sort of electric feel about that fellow. I knew he was going to get up and march away, and my feeling was that the sort of nonsense I was talking was disagreeable to him."

"You are growing more fanciful and nervous even than I am," Lucy answered. Just at that moment the carriage driven by Maskelyne pulled up in front of the Cheval Blanc, and the good wife cried, in a hurried whisper, "Austin, here are the people from Houfoy. And you in your slippers! Go away, and make yourself presentable."

Austin arose with something of an air of humorous discontent, and sauntered into the hotel, reappearing in time to greet Maskelyne and Dobroski at the door, where the young American introduced Miss Butler with a solemn little phrase or two about the novelist's fame, which caused him to blush like a schoolboy, and to feel extremely inclined to run away. Angela looked upon him with eyes of veneration—the first live author she had beheld. She was at the age when veneration is at its freshest, and this encounter was an unfeigned and unique delight to her.

(To be continued)

THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY, GREENWICH

THE interest taken in scientific matters generally by the present generation is shown by the great number of buildings and societies devoted to the advancement of various branches of science, and the readiness with which civilised governments co-operate for the furtherance of scientific inquiry. The avidity with which books on popular astronomy are read, and the space devoted by the leading papers to accounts of such phenomena as Eclipses, prove that the feelings of awe with which astronomers were formerly regarded have given place to a desire for increased knowledge of the science of astronomy; and the existence of such buildings as our national Observatory at Greenwich marks the triumph of enlightened recognition over the bigoted and superstitious ideas formerly held by persons in authority.

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries British enterprise rendered it desirable that some means of obtaining the longitude at sea should be found. About the beginning of 1675, a Frenchman, through the influence of a Court favourite, obtained the appointment of a Royal Commission to report on a method he proposed for finding the longitude at sea; John Flamsteed was elected a member of this Commission, and he, in showing the inferiority of the proposed method, pointed out that the star places in Tycho Brahe's catalogue were incorrect; on this being mentioned to the King, he was surprised, and said, "We must have them anew observed," and, when asked who was to do it, replied, "The person that informs you of

them." This is the circumstance which led to the appointment of a "Royal Observer," and the foundation of the Royal Observatory. The office was given to Flamsteed at a salary of 100*l.* per annum. Several sites were suggested for the Observatory, among them Hyde Park and Chelsea College; but at the suggestion of Sir Christopher Wren, Greenwich Hill, or as it is now named "Flamsteed Hill," was chosen. Prior to the reign of Henry VI., Greenwich Park was an unenclosed Crown land, and Henry in 1437 gave (by charter) 200 acres to Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester. On the northern brow of the hill Humphrey erected a castle. This castle was rebuilt by Henry VIII. in 1526, and was used as the residence of a mistress, as a summer residence, or a prison; in the time of Queen Elizabeth it was called the Mirefleur. In 1642 it was mentioned as Greenwich Castle, and during the Civil War it was fortified and occupied by the Roundheads. In 1675 it was razed, and on the 10th of August the first stone of the Observatory was laid. The King allowed 500*l.* for the building expenses, in addition to bricks from a spare stock at Tilbury, and wood, lead, and iron from a gate-house which had been demolished at the Tower. The total cost amounted to 520*l.* 9*s.* 1*d.* In July, 1675, Flamsteed moved to Greenwich to superintend the building; the roof was put on by Christmas, and on the 10th July, 1676, Flamsteed took up his residence in the Observatory, the first observation being made on the 19th September. The King provided the Observatory, but the Royal Observer had no assistance from the State for its equipment. Those who have had the good fortune to inspect the national, or even private observatories of the present day, will wonder at the meagre means possessed by Flamsteed on assuming office, and cannot but respect and admire the energy and devotion which allowed him to overcome the difficulties which would probably have daunted many other persons. The only instruments he possessed were an iron sextant of six feet radius, two clocks given him by his friend and patron Sir Jonas Moore, a three-foot quadrant and two telescopes, which he had brought from his home at Denby. The clocks had pendulums thirteen feet long, and were wound only once a year. The above instruments were used until 1678, when Flamsteed borrowed a 50-inch quadrant from the Royal Society, but was only allowed to retain it for a short time. Up to this time the sextant was the instrument generally used, but Flamsteed, appreciating the value of observations made at meridian passage, applied to the Government for suitable instruments, but, being wearied by the non-fulfilment of oft-repeated promises, constructed a mural arc at his own expense; this instrument was erected in 1683, and the circle was graduated with his own hand. The mural arc was a failure, so he was compelled to use the sextant again. In 1688, on the death of his father, Flamsteed devoted part of the property he inherited to the construction of a stronger mural arc by Abraham Sharp, his assistant; it cost 120*l.*, which amount Lord Dartmouth promised should be refunded, a promise which was not fulfilled. With this arc he made 3,000 observations of stars, about 1,000 of the moon, and a similar number of the planets. The lunar observations were communicated to Sir Isaac Newton, but Flamsteed's small salary and his private income being expended on the provision of instruments and assistants, he was unable to publish his observations, which led to a quarrel with Sir Isaac Newton, and by the influence of the latter the Board of Visitors was established in the year 1710, to receive an annual report on the affairs of the Observatory. The appointment of this Board was opposed by Flamsteed, but it still exists, and visits the Observatory on the first Saturday in June, when the Astronomer Royal submits a complete report of the work of the preceding year, and the state of the reduction and printing of the observations. In 1704, Prince George of Denmark allowed money for printing Flamsteed's observations, but he was interfered with, and on the death of the Prince a self-constituted committee, under the leadership of Sir I. Newton, having obtained the manuscript, published the observations under the editorship of Halley. Flamsteed was not allowed the expenses incurred in preparing his results for the press, and seeing the manner in which his observations were "corrupted," he set about the work anew, but was not spared to see it completed; having obtained the "garbled" volumes he burnt them. After his death the observations were published in three volumes, entitled *Historia Cælestis Britannica*, in which his methods are explained, and which contain a series of valuable observations superior to all which had been previously made, among them being a catalogue of 3,310 stars. Among the important fundamentals of astronomy established by Flamsteed were the obliquity of the ecliptic, and the position of the equinox. After holding the office of "Royal Observer" for forty-four years, John Flamsteed died on December 31, 1719. From the above it will be seen that astronomical science in this country was, so to speak, established by the zeal and self-denial of Flamsteed; and the Royal Observatory in a great extent owes its proud position to the Observer, who so ably overcame the obstacles which confronted him, and who devoted a public and private income to the service of astronomy. After the death of Flamsteed, Dr. Halley was appointed his successor. The Government claimed Flamsteed's instruments, despite the fact that they had been provided and maintained at his expense; the executors, however, obtained them, and thus Halley had an observatory, but no instruments. In 1721, Halley procured a small transit instrument, which was mounted in the north-west corner of the building; with this instrument he observed until the year 1725, when an eight-foot mural quadrant, by Graham, was erected, and directed towards the south. This quadrant superseded the transit-instrument, and with it Halley continued to observe the moon and stars. This transit-instrument is still preserved at the Observatory with instruments which have been replaced by others more efficient. The quadrant was the best instrument of its day, and much superior to Flamsteed's instruments, but Halley did not maintain the order which characterised the observations of his predecessor. The moon was the principal object of Halley's observations; he compared the observed places with those calculated from tables he had published. The buildings of the Observatory were extended in Halley's time for the accommodation of the quadrant. When appointed Halley was in his sixty-fourth year; in 1737, he became paralytic, and died in 1742. Halley's observations have not been published, but his name will ever be green in the memory of astronomers, connected as it is with a method for observation of the Transits of Venus, and with the Comet whose periodicity he discovered.

On February 3, 1742, James Bradley was appointed to succeed Halley. Bradley at the time of his appointment was well known as a good observer, having spent a considerable time with his uncle, Mr. Pound, who was considered the finest observer of his day; in addition to this practical recommendation for the position he had been, more than twenty years before, appointed Savilian Professor of Astronomy at Oxford University, and had in the year 1729 made the first of his great discoveries—the aberration of light. The first observations of the series which led to this discovery were made at the residence of Mr. Molyneux at Kew, and William IV. had a memorial inscription placed there in commemoration of the grand discovery. For seven years after his appointment Bradley's only instruments were those of his predecessor, and a zenith sector of twelve feet radius, which had been constructed for him by Graham in 1727. Bradley expended the first year after his appointment in improving the instruments at his disposal, so that he did not really begin observing until the beginning of 1743. In 1726, Halley had vainly endeavoured to obtain better instruments from the Government; in 1748, Bradley renewed the application, and succeeded in obtaining a grant of 1,000*l.* for instruments. In 1749 a new transit-instrument and a quadrant were constructed by Bird; an equatorial-sector, and a clock by Shelton, and some magnetic

instruments were also obtained, in addition to which the zenith-sector above mentioned was purchased by the Government. The new transit instrument was a great improvement on that used by Halley; its focal length was eight feet, and the full aperture of the object glass 2.7 inches, but only about half this aperture was generally used. This instrument is still preserved at the Observatory, and when one compares it with its colossal successors, one cannot but wonder at the grand results obtained by Bradley with it and his other instruments. Having obtained instruments Bradley continued to use them for twenty years, in a manner which justified Newton in naming him "the best astronomer in Europe." The planetary observations of Bradley were, with those of his successors, reduced by the late Astronomer Royal, the results being published in three quarto volumes, by direction of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. His observations of 3,222 stars were reduced by Bessel, and published in 1818 at Königsberg, under the title *Fundamenta Astronomiæ pro Anno 1755, Deducta ex Observationibus Viri Incomparabilis James Bradley*; this book is one of the most valuable contributions to practical astronomy, and the illustrious Bessel is deserving of the gratitude of astronomers for the great care and labour he devoted to its production. The other important discovery of Bradley—the nutation of the earth's axis—was announced in 1748; he also studied the theory of refraction, and his results conducted greatly to the advance of accurate observation. Flamsteed and Halley were not allowed assistants by the Government, but Bradley had a recognised assistant in the person of his nephew, who in addition to being a good observer was devoted to his work. In the year 1751, Bradley was offered the vicarage of Greenwich, but declined the offer, on which he received a pension of 250*l.* a year, which was granted till his death. The last observation made by Bradley was on September 1st, 1761, after which ill-health caused him to retire to Chalford, in Gloucestershire, where he died on the 13th of July, 1762. After his death his executors, acting on the precedent in Flamsteed's case, considered his observations private property, and removed them from the Observatory; the Royal Society in 1764, and the Government in 1767, instituted suits for the recovery of them, but both were abandoned, and subsequently the observations were presented to the University of Oxford, and published by them in two volumes, one in 1798, the other in 1805. The observations were about 60,000 in number, and extended from 1750 to 1762. Bradley was one of the best directors of our national Observatory; he was at once a sound theoretical and practical astronomer, and exhibited wonderful tact, not only in the selection of instruments, but in their application to the class of observation for which they were best suited; and when one calls to mind the revolution wrought in observational astronomy by his discoveries and researches, Newton's name of the "best astronomer in Europe" must be acknowledged to have been justly bestowed.

Bradley was succeeded by Dr. Bliss, Savilian Professor of Astronomy at Oxford, who only held office for about two years; there are but few observations left by him, and these only of a similar class to those of his predecessors, and therefore no account of them is necessary, beyond their mention for showing the continuity of the institution.

In 1765 Dr. Nevil Maskelyne was appointed to succeed Dr. Bliss; like Bradley, he was at the time of his appointment already well known as a good observer and an ardent follower of Urania. A pupil of Bradley (whom he assisted in the refraction investigation), he inherited from his master a keen perception of the wants of the science, and so utilised his long tenure of office to supply them, that the great Delambre dates the commencement of astronomical observation in its most perfect form from the time of Maskelyne, and it has also been stated of his work that, were all preceding records of the science lost, Maskelyne's observations would suffice to restore the edifice of modern astronomy.

On his appointment an important principle was laid down, viz., that all observations made at the Royal Observatory were the property of the Government; by this a recurrence of the episodes which followed on the death of Flamsteed and Bradley were avoided, and the observations being published annually tended greatly to the advancement of the science for which the Observatory was established.

Prior to his appointment Maskelyne was selected by Bradley to observe the Transit of Venus in 1761, at St. Helena; in addition to the primary object of the expedition, he intended to make observations for the determination of the parallax of the Moon and Sirius, and was provided with a sector by the Royal Society for this purpose. Instrumental defects prevented his success in these observations; but this failure was turned to advantage by the discovery of the cause, and its subsequent removal by Bird, who was induced to study the matter. During the voyages to and from St. Helena he tested various methods for obtaining the longitude at sea, and also undertook a voyage to Barbadoes, in 1764, to try Harrison's celebrated chronometer. During these voyages he gained a knowledge of the requirements of nautical astronomy, which led to the publication of the "British Mariner's Guide;" and, in 1767, the "Nautical Almanac," the latter being under his superintendence for forty-four years. It will be remembered that the Observatory was founded in the interest of nautical astronomy, and these publications were issued when things were very different from the present day, when almanacks containing information invaluable to navigators are, by their low price, within the reach of all who go down to the sea in ships.

As Royal Observer, or Astronomer Royal, Maskelyne was most assiduous in carrying on the work of the Observatory, only leaving it in order to undertake some important scientific work, such, for instance, as the expedition to Scotland, the result of which was that the deflexion of the plumb-line was found, and subsequently the mean density of the earth. He introduced the practice of observing the time of a heavenly body passing over several "wires," or threads, in the focus of the eye-piece of the telescope, and noting the time to fractions of a second; and also, by sliding the eye-piece across the field of view, eliminating the effect of parallax for the oblique pencils of light. After Mr. Pond (who eventually succeeded him) had pointed out some errors in the observations caused by the quadrants changing form, Maskelyne, seeing the advantages of a complete circle, ordered a mural circle from Troughton, but was denied the pleasure of using it, as he died on February 9th, 1811, and the circle was not mounted until 1812. Among other additions to the buildings during Maskelyne's time, a room was built contiguous to, and to the east of, the transit-room, for the reception of the mural circle.

Following out the intentions of the founder of the Observatory, Maskelyne compared his observations with the best planetary table then extant (those by Mayer), and afterwards published a much better edition, which formed the basis of Burckhardt's tables, till lately used for the "Nautical Almanac." In addition to the planetary observations he observed several of the principal stars very often, and by thus determining their positions with extreme accuracy, rendered them so many standard points of reference, which could be always relied on by the astronomer, navigator, surveyor, or any person who might require to make astronomical observations.

The Board of Longitude was formed during his tenure of office, and the success which attended this body was in no small degree due to Maskelyne's knowledge and experience.

In 1811 Mr. Pond succeeded to the Directorship of the Observatory which had been held by Maskelyne for forty-six years. In early life he drew attention to the Greenwich observations which seemed to indicate some defects in the instruments. After leaving

Cambridge he was compelled to travel abroad for the benefit of his health; on his return he resided at Westbury, in Somerset, where, with an altitude and azimuth instrument constructed by Troughton, he made a series of observations which confirmed his earlier suspicions as to the change of form of the quadrant in use at Greenwich. As above mentioned, Troughton's mural circle was erected in 1812; in 1825 a second was constructed for the Cape of Good Hope, and sent to Greenwich for trial. Seeing the superiority of this class of instrument, Mr. Pond made representations to the Government which ended in this circle being added to the instruments at Greenwich, and it was for many years used in combination with the other circle as, from a comparison of the observations with the two, one of the most important corrections required in the zenith-distance observations was deducible.

In 1816 a transit-instrument by Troughton was erected, some idea of the value of which may be imagined from the fact that it was in use until the year 1851; Mr. Pond also had two telescopes specially constructed for observation of certain stars, in order to determine if any evidence of parallax could be discovered, and a zenith tube, 25 feet long, was mounted in 1833, for observations of Gamma Draconis, and other stars which passed very near the zenith. In addition to the above instruments, which were provided by Government, an equatorial was presented to the Observatory in 1811 by the executors of the late Sir George Shuckburgh. Having thus equipped the Observatory with instruments by the best artists of the times, Mr. Pond sought and obtained an increase in the staff of assistants, without which the instruments could not have been used. On his accession only one assistant was allowed, but, in response to oft-repeated requests, he finally obtained six.

With the above facilities, enjoyed by none of his predecessors, Mr. Pond made a valuable series of observations of the moon and planets, and observations of the stars, from which a catalogue of 1,112 stars was published; this catalogue is regarded, and justly so, as a most valuable contribution to sidereal astronomy.

On October 1, 1835, Mr. (now Sir George) Airy, the Plumian Professor and Director of the Cambridge Observatory, was appointed Astronomer Royal; and to his administrative abilities the Observatory to a great extent owes its present position. During the forty-six years he held office, not only did the "old" astronomy advance with rapid strides, but branches of science never thought of by the founder and early directors, yet not foreign to the objects of the Observatory, have sprung up, and been incorporated with its work. Within two years of his appointment Sir G. Airy had extended the grounds and started the erection of the Magnetic and Meteorologic Observatory, where observations have been taken since 1840; and, the series being rendered continuous by means of photography, is of the greatest value. Prior to 1837 the Observatory was not possessed of an equatorial worthy of the name; but in that year an object-glass, presented by the Rev. R. Sheepshanks, was equatorially mounted to the east of the transit-room. In 1846 an altitude and azimuth instrument was mounted in a building erected on the site occupied by Flamsteed's zenith-sector and mural-quadrant, for observations of the moon when the transit-instrument was not available. In the year 1850 the transit-circle now in use, in which the transit-instrument and mural-circle are combined, succeeded that constructed by Troughton, and mounted in 1816. This instrument is described in the yearly volumes published by the Observatory, and has also been described in the *Leisure Hour* and other places. It will suffice to say that at the period of its erection it was the finest in the world. The chronograph was brought into use in 1852, and the same year also saw the introduction of the now celebrated Greenwich time-signal system. In 1855 Sir G. Airy, recognising the inferiority of the equatorial equipment of the Observatory, applied for a larger telescope of this class, and in 1859 the great equatorial was erected in the large dome to the south-east of the astronomical portion of the establishment. In 1873 a photoheliograph was mounted, and on every clear day photographs of the sun are taken. A spectroscope was attached to the great equatorial in the year 1874. The services rendered by Sir G. Airy to such expeditions as the transit of Venus and those for observations of eclipses will be familiar to our readers.

On the 15th August, 1881, Sir G. Airy resigned the position he had so long and so ably filled. Since his retirement Sir George has been engaged in researches on the Lunar Theory, which, we understand, are rapidly approaching completion. It is a general desire among scientists that he may be spared for some years to enjoy the honours he has so well deserved and gained. His name must ever be associated with the establishment the usefulness of which he has so largely extended.

On August 15, 1881, Mr. W. H. M. Christie succeeded Sir G. Airy. Mr. Christie was a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and had for eleven years occupied the position of chief assistant and confidential adviser to Sir G. Airy, and had, therefore, some experience in the government of the Observatory. He was also well known as a student of spectroscopy; in fact, the progress of the spectroscopic work of the Observatory has been mainly due to him. Having so lately entered on the duties of Astronomer Royal, it would be premature to form any reliable conjecture as to the ultimate position of the establishment under Mr. Christie's rule; but, from his reports presented at the meetings of the Board of Visitors, it is evident that all unnecessary—or, rather, over-accurate—details in the reductions will be curtailed, and the consequent saving of force and time will be devoted to other branches of the science. The valuable series of solar photographs taken at Greenwich have been supplemented by those taken at other places, so that a photograph for almost every day of the year is now measured and reduced, and this should be an important aid to the study of solar physics.

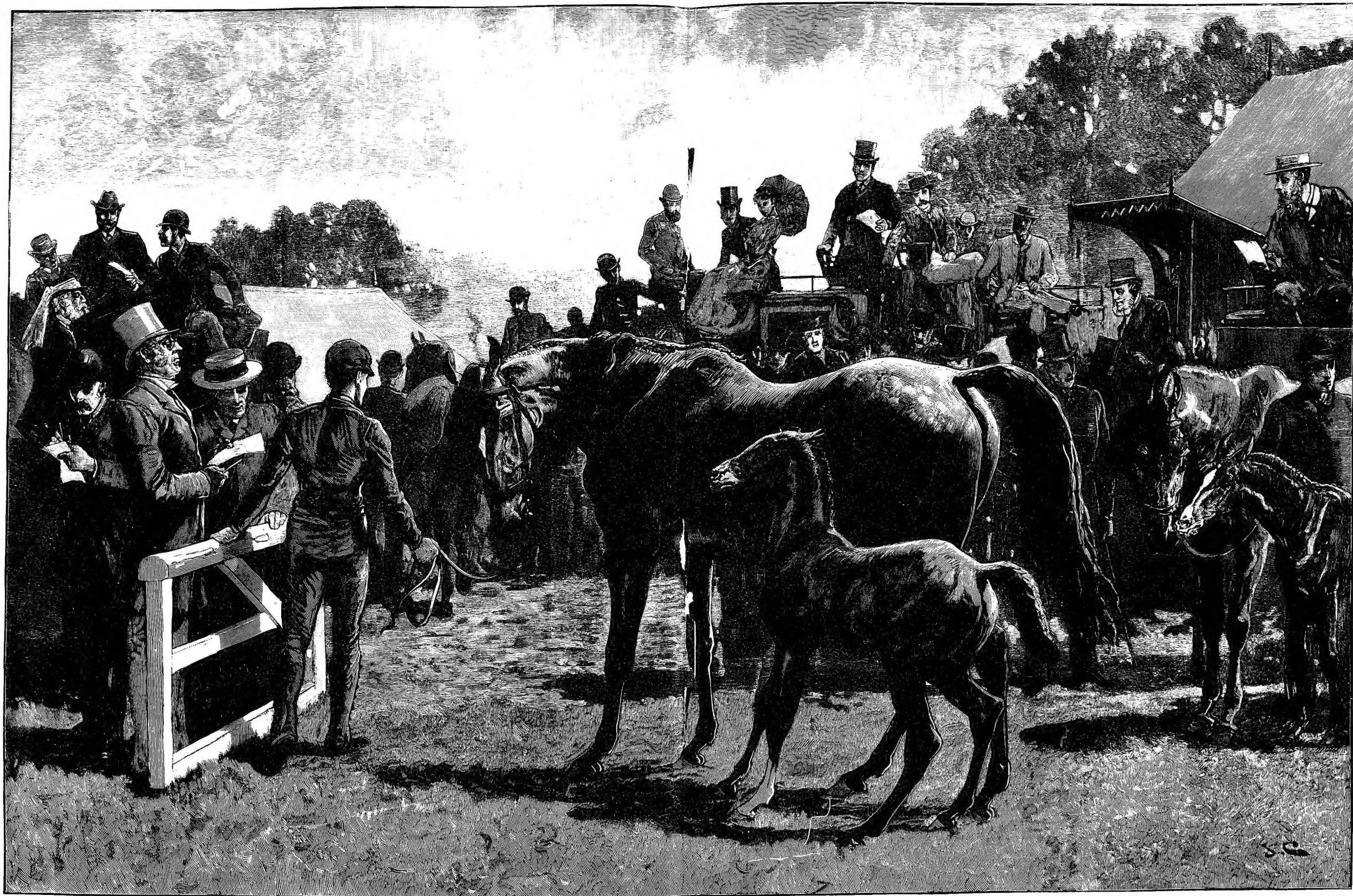
The two foot reflector so ably used by the late Mr. Lassell has been presented to the Observatory, and erected at the south end of the grounds for observations beyond the scope of the 12½ in. refractor. This instrument was first used at Greenwich for observations during the lunar eclipse of the 4th of October last, and may be looked upon as now in working order. In the photographic departments the substitution of dry for wet plates, and the adoption of Messrs. Morgan and Kidd's Argentic gelatino-bromide paper have saved much time, which is devoted to extending the work in these departments.

In addition to useful innovations, it may with certainty be assumed that the valuable observations hitherto made at the Observatory will be continued by the present Director.

In considering the history of Greenwich Observatory one cannot but be sensible of the fidelity and devotion which have characterised its successive directors from the time of John Flamsteed, by whose generosity and self-denial it was first equipped, to the present time. All have scrupulously kept in view the aim of its Royal founder, and year by year the valuable store of observations has been increased. Content to leave to other Observatories the transitory honour of startling discoveries, Greenwich has pursued the even tenor of its way, and acquired a lasting reputation by the value of its standard contributions to practical astronomy.

In addition to a view of the original observatory, our artist has depicted the principal instruments now in use.

On the left of the third sketch the entrance to the Astronomer Royal's official residence is shown. The entrance to the old building is in the centre of the sketch, hidden by the young lilac trees. In a small lobby at the entrance of this building is the Mean Solar Standard Clock, which may be described as the fountain-head of our time-signal system. The pendulum of this clock is kept in action solely by galvanic means. By the action of small pins on the minute and second hands, which press together pairs of springs, and so complete a circuit, it regulates the transmission of the time-signals to the



IN THE Paddock—A SALE OF BROOD-MARES AND THEIR FOALS

General Post Office, whence they are distributed throughout the United Kingdom. To the right of the clock is an apparatus for automatically dropping the time-ball. Ascending a flight of stairs we come to the Octagon Room, as the original observing room is termed, which is now used as a council chamber. The walls are adorned with pictures of astronomers and instrument makers. On the roof of this building are the anemometers and the time-ball. In revolving the four cups raise a rod carrying a pencil, which marks, on a ruled paper enveloping a cylinder driven by clockwork, the velocity of the wind. The evolutions of the large vane are recorded on a sheet of paper in the turret beneath it. Two other pencils record respectively the pressure of the wind on the circular plate carried by the vane, and the amount of rain collected by a gauge situated under it. The time-ball is raised daily to the position shown in the illustration at 5 m. before 13 h. (late 1 p.m.), and 2½ minutes later it is raised to the mast-head. At 13 h., when the circuit is completed by the Mean Solar Standard, the current releases the lever which the hand of an unseen assistant is considered by our artist to be in the act of raising, whereupon clips which supported the ball are withdrawn, and the ball falls.

The Transit-Circle is so placed as to revolve in the plane of the meridian, and is therefore available only for observing objects when passing the meridian, at which time the ill effects of our atmosphere are reduced to a minimum. Our artist has chosen the moment when an observer having turned a small "drum" on the eye end of the instrument, so as to place a thread of spider's web (placed horizontally in the focus of the instrument) on the edge of the sun; having performed this to his satisfaction, he pressed a small point into a slip of paper, and is pressing a touch-piece with his right hand as the object passes over each of a series of vertical threads. The punctures on the drum, and a graduated circle, when read off give data whence the angular distance from the Pole is obtained; the pressure of the touch-piece makes a puncture on the "chronograph," which, when read off, gives the Sidereal Time of the transit or the Right Ascension. The objects for observation with this instrument are the sun, moon, and planets (which, with any object of which observations are specially required, are placed on a special list prepared daily), and stars from the "working catalogue" which lies open at the back of the observer.

In the illustration of the chronograph the assistant is shown reading off the preceding night's observations. The cylinder before him is covered with cloth, over which the paper on which the records are made is closely fastened. When in use the cylinder is placed in position to the left of the clock, a spindle from which causes it to revolve once in two minutes; the time by the sidereal clock is registered by punctures from a sharp point on a lever, the other end of which is attracted by a coil forming an electro-magnet, charged at alternate seconds. Another point records the observations. The second sketch shows the 12¼ inch equatorial at work at night. This instrument is used almost exclusively for spectroscopic work. During the day the prominences on the edge of the sun and the spectra of solar spots are observed, in order to obtain records of their frequency and changes, which are requisite for the solution of many important pending problems of Solar Physics. At night certain lines in the spectra of stars are compared with the spectrum from different gases, and from a measurement of the displacement of the star line the motion of the star towards or from the earth is found. The assistant at the table is pressing a touch-piece which completes the circuit between the battery on his left hand and an induction coil, and by so doing causes the electric spark to pass through a glass tube near the front of the spectroscope. The observer at the instrument has thus the spectrum of hydrogen and that of the star before him, and is able to measure the distance between a hydrogen line in the spectrum of the star and the corresponding line in the spectrum from the glass tube, or, as it is termed, "the displacement of the line in the star spectrum."

The "public clock" has ever been a source of mystery to many visitors to Greenwich Park, the dial being divided for twenty-four hours. The elderly gentleman seems determined that his youthful charge should become acquainted with the correct "time of day," and has accordingly brought him to have a lesson on the "Greenwich Clock" before breakfast. Unfortunately, however, there is a change since the old gentleman last night saw it; his charge having noticed our announcement of its alteration on January 1st, mentions the fact, and the reply enables his Mentor to proceed with the promised explanation. As will be seen by the coincidence the Public Clock is controlled by the Standard.

J. E. P.



as a compendious popular abridgment of Darwin, Lubbock, Huxley, &c. But such abridgments as this are rare indeed. "The Traveller in Norway" is a veteran writer, and his style has lost nothing through age. His sketch of Boucher de Perthes's discovery is an example of how to give interest to a subject which few find interesting in itself. In his Second Part he aims at showing "how much of religion can be saved from the shipwreck of theology." His key-note is struck by Tennyson in "In Memoriam," in which he finds "the Gospel of Modern Thought;" and Tennyson he believes was strongly influenced by Carlyle, to whose extravagances he is nevertheless by no means blind. He has along chapter on Miracles, from which it seems that he is unconvinced by Bishop Lightfoot's refutation of "Supernatural Religion." We wish the ex-Chairman of the Brighton Railway had published his two parts separately; for we do not think that, if we praise the former as an able and useful summary, we are therefore bound to accept the latter.

Wholly unlike Mr. Laing, the author of "The Faith of the Unlearned" (Kegan-Paul) finds, "underlying the whole Christian religion," the Miraculous Birth, the Resurrection, the Vicarious Atonement, the Trinity, and all the cardinal doctrines of popular Christianity. Of the Trinity, indeed, he is content to say, in the grand phrase so dear to "the unlearned": "Reason can offer no objection to it; since it concerns the Modal Existence of the Infinite and Absolute." We hope "the unlearned" will be edified by such Kant-Hegel-Mansel-ish babble, with which the book abounds. The author is specially proud of his distinction between Existential, "what is included in the fact of God's existence," and Essential, "by which we know Him as He is related to His Creation." His deep earnestness of mind, nevertheless, should commend his work to those who have a turn for amateur metaphysics; only we wish he had not insinuated that Professor Tyndall's Belfast address about "matter containing the power and potency of all organic life," stamps him as atheistic; and that instead of saying "Reason repudiates Pantheism," he had limited the repudiation to his own reason.

The reprint of Lady Verney's "Peasant Properties, and Other Selected Essays" (Longmans), makes up two very readable volumes. Her range is wide: "Songs and Legends of Modern Greece," "The Influence of Civilisation on Art," "The Powers of Women, and How to Use Them" (Lady Verney seems to think we might well have a corps of Amazons; no doubt she knows the Plymouth boatwomen), "Old Welsh Legends," lay and saintly, &c., are pleasant padding for her monody on the evils of small farming and the hardships incident on "little takes." No doubt the German peasant lives hard, and the Savoyard grubbiily; but we must recognise (what Lady Verney acknowledges) "the extreme difficulty in all countries of getting at the truth." Nevertheless, she has quite made up her mind against small farms; and (though she extols the Germans as much as she persistently belittles the French) she will not allow that even a German can succeed in making a *lopin de terre* pay for tillage. When she says that only a big man can afford to grow a big forest, she forgets that forests may belong to the State, and that in England they are certainly not always protected by belonging to big men. We said the volumes are very readable; we hasten to add that the facts set down by such a clear-sighted (albeit one-sided) observer should be well weighed by those who deal with the "burning question" of landownership. "The Powers of Women," by the way, do not shine in the Finis-terre Isles, where the women own and manage the land, and "the agriculture is miserable."

We should like to bring the Rector of Wood Bastwick face to face with Lady Verney. He believes in small, and therefore economical, farming; and he claims to be heard because he has lived all his life among farming at home and abroad. Protection he would limit to that afforded by the analyst against cheese, beer, &c., which are not what they profess to be. He has many useful hints about the dairy, a chapter on rabbit farming, one on sugar beet, several on fruit; and though some of the advice (e.g., "Flower Farming") is inapplicable except in the neighbourhood of a big town, "How to Make the Land Pay" (Longmans) is certainly worth the careful study of those who have anything to do with that inelastic yet indefinitely improvable commodity. One remark seems new as well as practical: we can't compete with the South of France in early fruit and vegetables; but why, if we buy their *primeurs*, should we not send out some part of our later crop to them as an equivalent?



By far the most remarkable work that has issued in the form of fiction for a long time past is Mrs. Lynn Linton's "The Autobiography of Christopher Kirkland" (3 vols.: Bentley and Son). We say "in the form of fiction" because, though Mrs. Linton's autobiographical hero is of course an imaginary creation, it would be affectation not to recognise, in the history of the development of his faith, the formation of Mrs. Linton's own. Why she chose a masculine personality for her representative is not easy to say, unless she wished to perpetrate a perfectly unnecessary piece of mystification. The work, moreover, is very largely made up of sketches—some tolerably finished, others exceedingly slight—of real persons whom Christopher Kirkland knew more or less intimately, some introduced under their real names, others under fictitious names, others under no names at all; while, as to some, it is doubtful how far they are due to reality or how far to imagination. It is difficult, therefore, for a reader who has never passed behind the scenes of literary and philosophical life to read the book with complete advantage, or to comprehend half its allusions. It has to be read to an exceptional extent between the lines. For the most part, Mrs. Linton writes in a strain of enthusiasm about her contemporaries, idealising many of them well-nigh beyond recognition. But she can be bitter when she pleases, and even cruel: and there is an obvious vindictiveness about some of her comments that would have been better absent. Though she writes in the character of a man, her opinions and comments, and her manner of putting them, are intensely, even exaggeratedly feminine. Tennyson's poet does not surpass her in "the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn, the love of love." Besides, she deals with the questions of special interest to women entirely from the inner and not the outer point of view. The creed which she, after passing him through almost all conceivable intellectual transformations, makes Christopher Kirkland reach in his old age; is a sort of optimistic agnosticism, finding the hope of humanity, as well as the government of the universe, in the action of inexorable, impersonal law. She looks forward to a millennium of altruism, wherein man shall be so ennobled that he will be able to dispense with theology. Of course this is but an inadequate account of what her three volumes are not too much to develop; but it is, we trust, a fair exposition of its tendency. Whether the reader accepts her conclusions or not, he will be struck by the earnestness and the dramatic skill with which they are argued and illustrated, and there is hardly a page that is not fertile in suggestion. And he cannot fail to admire, if only from a literary point of view, the often splendid eloquence into which the authoress not seldom rises. The story of Christopher's first youthful passion has few equals in the strange beauty of its half

sensuous, half mystical, but always delicate beauty; and there is, at the close of the last volume, a description of moral and mental loneliness, ending with a refusal to despair, which will go home to thousands of hearts and give them courage. There is much throughout to offend the religious reader, and Mrs. Linton is obviously defiantly indifferent whether she gives offence, or to whom she may give it. But the work is none the less invaluable as the study of a mind; and the palpable passion for the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is undeniable. The only weak point in it is that, with less passion, the truth would have seemed less impossible to find; and we are left with the conclusion that the authoress of this in every way remarkable work is no wiser than her less gifted fellow-searchers in mistaking impulses and emotional attractions and sympathies for mental convictions.

"Morning Grey," by "G. M." (3 vols.: Ward and Downey), is the work of an author who, while obviously capable of better things, has elected to become a follower of Miss Broughton. We should say that she is in many respects superior to the chief of her school: but not in those which the school demands. The result is that her characters behave in all their relations to one another with exaggerated imbecility, "G. M." presumably imagining—by no means without reason—that a dash of imbecility is required by her chosen school, and overdoing the requisite amount in order to be on the safe side. We trust to meet with her again, so soon as she can resolve to set her talent free from the burden of stale and uncongenial traditions. But she must also shake off the notion that the word "less" is ever equivalent to either "fewer" or "smaller," as well as other offences against the Queen's English of which this is a single example.

"Esther," by Frances Snow Compton (1 vol.: Bentley and Son), is an American story of a singularly crude theological order, arriving at no sort of conclusion. Indeed, it is only by courtesy that it can be called a story at all, inasmuch as, apart from theology, it is mainly composed of decidedly common-place talk on art and literature. The characters are uninteresting, and the style dull.

"Dr. Grattan," by William A. Hammond (1 vol.: Bentley and Son), is also an American novel: but of a very different kind, being a study of a most extraordinary form of monomania. To criticise the story adequately without entering at some detail into the plot would be impossible; while to do this would be to destroy the whole interest. It must be enough to say, therefore, that this interest, of a curiously novel kind, is exceedingly well maintained, and that a perusal of the book will well repay readers with a taste for abnormal psychology.

Mr. Hawley Smart, in "Struck Down" (Frederick Warne and Co.), has joined the now large army of authors who have taken the public's shilling. And he cannot be said to be more successful than his fellow recruits have been. What is Mr. Hawley Smart without a horse? And there is not a single horse in "Struck Down." He has written a murder and detective story of the most venerable and ordinary kind, and has carefully avoided any display of his characteristic merits and qualities. There seems to be something fatal about shilling fiction in its most recent development. Of course there is no reason for making Mr. Smart the text of a general essay on the subject, or it would be easy to show cause why any conscious effort on the part of art or literature to attract the substratum of the reading public must necessarily be suicidal. Art and literature ought to level people up, and not to level themselves down: and the latter seems to be the only visible result of their new departure.



MESSRS. MARRIOTT AND WILLIAMS.—Somewhat out of the common groove is "Harmony," a sacred song, with additional organ accompaniment, written and composed by Chas. E. Bethune. It will prove welcome on a Sunday at home, or at a mixed sacred and secular concert.—"O My Sailor Boy," words by B. Britten, music by J. Trousselle, is a domestic song of the sea with a happy ending, which will add to its interest with mothers and sweethearts. "The Old and the New" is a pleasing poem, of which bells are the theme, written by J. Askham, music by Maurice Child.—A well-known sacred poem by Montgomery, "White Robes," has been carefully set to music by William Randall. This song will find favour in the school-room.—M. A. Baines has given a very fair translation of a popular German *volkstied*, "If I a Bird Could Be" ("Wenn Ich ein Vöglein Wäre"), for which W. C. Levey has composed a pretty melody; the compass is from E first line to G above the lines.—"The Organist's Album," a series of arrangements of standard works, by Josef Trousselle, contains many old favourites and some new. No. 1, "Gavotte and Musette," by the editor; No. 2, "Romance," by the same composer; Nos. 3 and 4, "March" from *Fidelio* and "Largo Appassionato" (Beethoven); 5, "Minuet from Sonata" in E major (Mendelssohn); 6, "Romance, *Tannhäuser*" (Wagner); 7, "Cavatina" from *Der Freischütz* (Weber); 8, "March, *Lohengrin*" (Wagner); 9, "Scherzo" (Schubert); 10, "Schlummerlied" (J. Trousselle); 11, "Minuet and Trio" from Symphony in E flat (Mozart); 12, "March des Gladiateurs" (J. Trousselle). This series should be in the hands of all organists of medium capability.—"Funeral March" in memory of the late General Gordon, by Nina Cleather, is fairly up to the average of this class of complimentary compositions.—"Beatrice Waltz," by Mendel Silverstone, is really very tuneful and danceable. Moreover it has a very excellent portrait of the Princess, after whom it is named, as a frontispiece.—The same may be said of "Immer Für Dich," a waltz composed by G. M. Lane, omitting the frontispiece.

MESSRS. WEEKES AND CO.—"Songs for the Little Ones," words by "F. A. R.," music by M. Gepp, are more to be commended for the dainty and clever illustrations by C. L. Hardcastle than either for words or music. The pretty pictures will please the young folks, and make this book popular in the nursery.—Mrs. Arthur Goodeve has composed the music for two very pleasing songs:—"True As of Yore," words by G. C. Bingham; and "The Song of the Wood," words by F. E. Weatherly. Both these songs are for mezzo-sopranos.—Two songs of average merit, written and composed by "J. C. W.," are, the one, sacred, "O God, Cease Thine Ire," the other, secular, "I Miss Thy Kind Good Night."—Six songs of a lively type, suitable for holiday-makers, are, respectively:—"Our Sonny's Plaint," a witty poem by a writer who keeps his name unknown, although he has no need to be ashamed of his effusion; the music is by Sidney Russell; "The Sailor's Song," written and composed by W. H. Mines and Caleb Simper, published in three keys, a fair specimen of its prolific school; "The Hermit's Motto," words from the *Chatterbox*, music by Selwyn Grahame, contains a good moral in a bantering strain, and will often win a well merited encore; "Damo" is a song with a madrigalian ring in it, words by Walsh (1663-1709), music, which is very well imitated after the antique, by E. M. Harrison; "The Lover," of a pastoral type, words by Frederick Griffin, Esq., music by W. H. Treffry; "Not Alone," a simple ballad for the school-room, words by "E. M. A. F. S.," from the *Prize*, music by R. W. Lewis.

It is a sure sign of Channing's influence on the thought of the day that when we read any of his addresses on social subjects we seem to have read it all before; and yet, on the other hand, one at least of our schools is drifting further and further from the principles of his robust common-sense philosophy. Take his address on "Self-Culture," which he defines as "the building-up of the strength of mind that apprehends and cleaves to great universal truths;" how much there is in it from which the aesthete would turn away with a contempt that Channing would have heartily reciprocated. For Channing aimed at moving the masses; his discourses on "The Elevation of the Labourer" (on whom he strives to impress the superior beauty and dignity of manual work) shows him at his best. But he is always worth dipping into; though like our own Robert Hall he must now and then have tried his hearers. On "War," on that difficult subject "The Ministry for the Poor," on "Education," above all on "Slavery," &c., he wrote well and forcibly; and at the time when he wrote he was one of the pioneers. The theological discourses sometimes contain passages of a bitterness which we do not expect from a thinker of world-wide sympathies and catholic aims; but theology is always bitter, and the practical simplicity of the "Catechism for Children" atones for the rare outbursts in the sermons. The "Complete Works of W. Ellery Channing" ("Christian Life" Publishing Company; Routledge; Williams and Norgate) in one handsome volume is a marvel of cheapness (640 pp., price 7s. 6d.); and, containing as it does "The Perfect Life," it deserves to rank among the standard editions of American classics. All do not know that Channing's verdict on "Napoleon Bonaparte" anticipated that of Lanfey and his school; and that in the interests of abolition he strenuously opposed the annexing of Texas.

One is tempted to ask: "Have we too little preaching in England, that the British Chaplain at Stockholm should publish his 'Short Parochial Sermons' (Williams and Norgate)?" And yet, after reading two or three of these very common-sense discourses, one feels that Mr. Case has a justification which many of his brethren have not. There are real thoughts, and not merely flabby platitudes in what he writes; and sermons like "Modern Unworldliness" give us something which can be acted on, not merely talked about.

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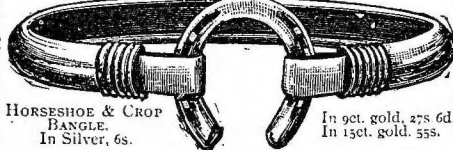


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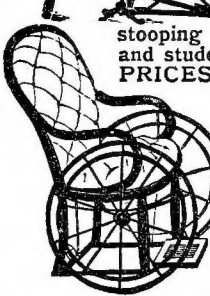
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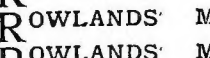
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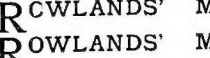
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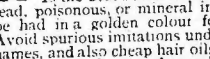
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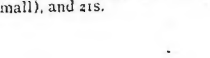
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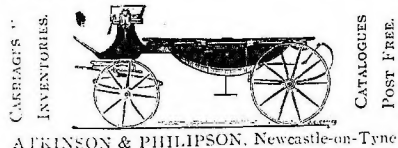
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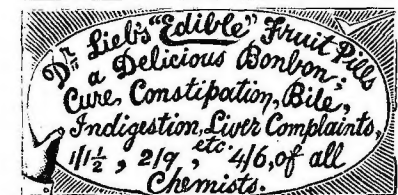
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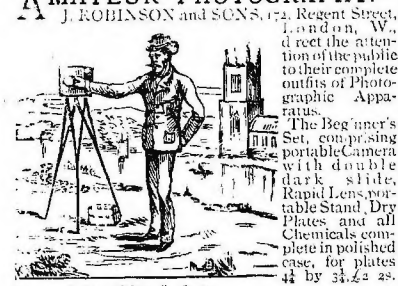
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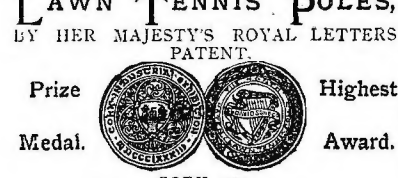
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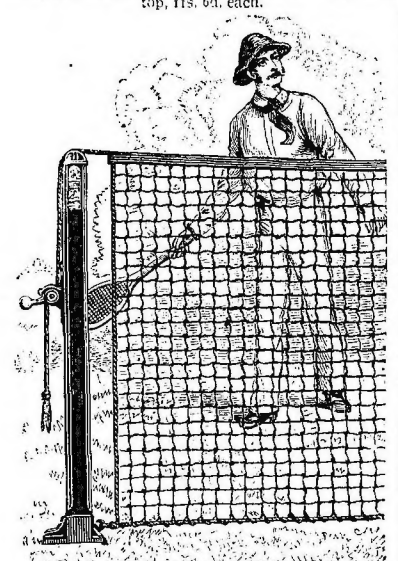
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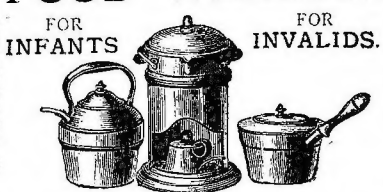


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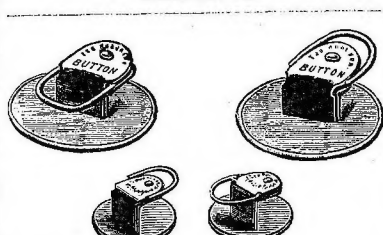
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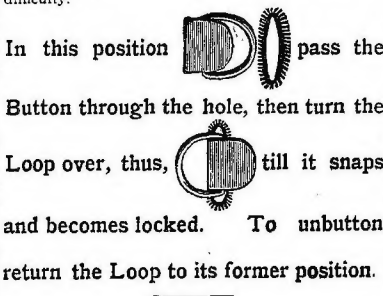
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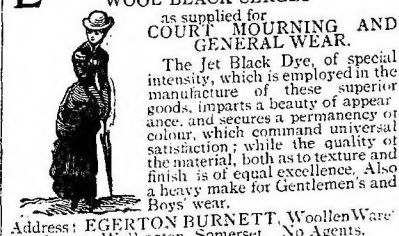
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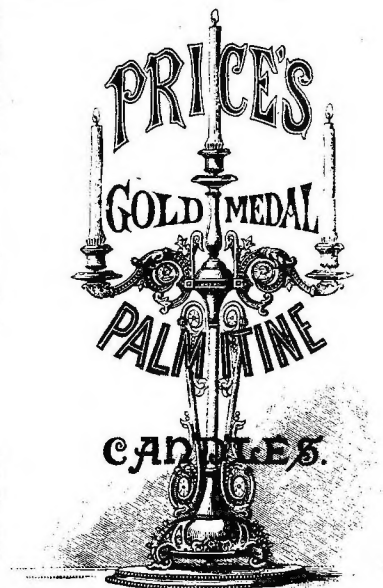
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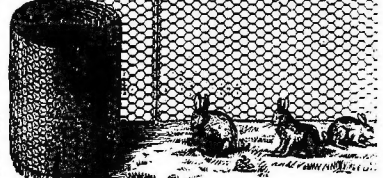
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